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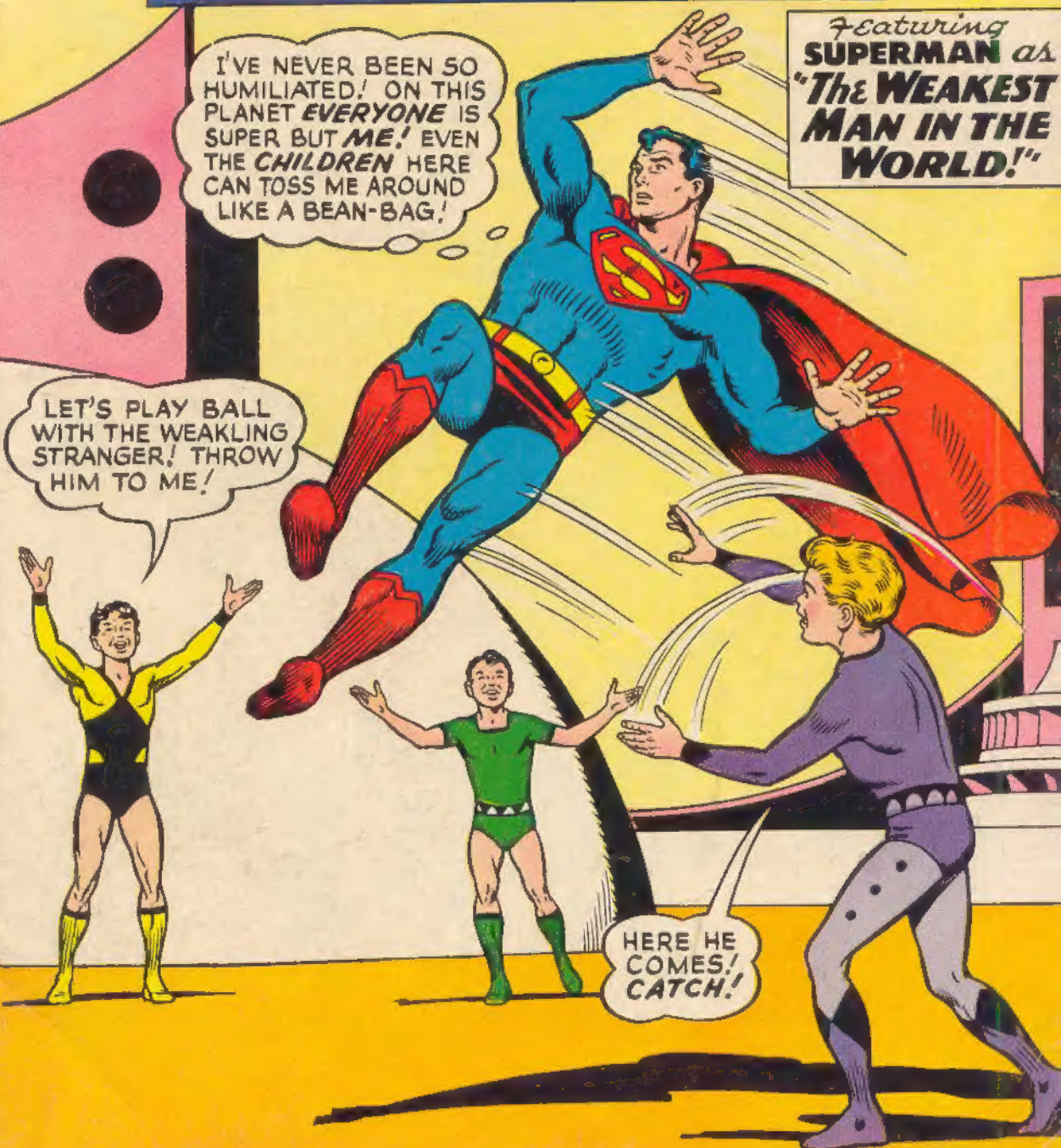
FEB.
NO. 321

Featuring
SUPERMAN as
**"The WEAKEST
MAN IN THE
WORLD!"**

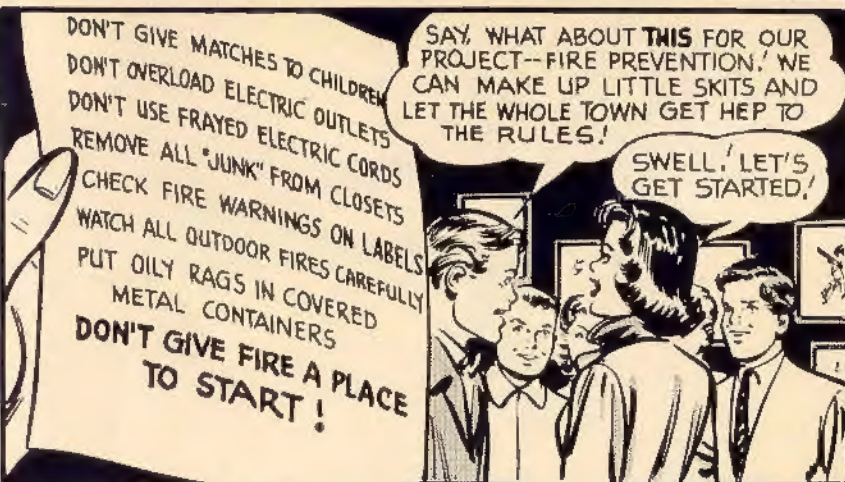
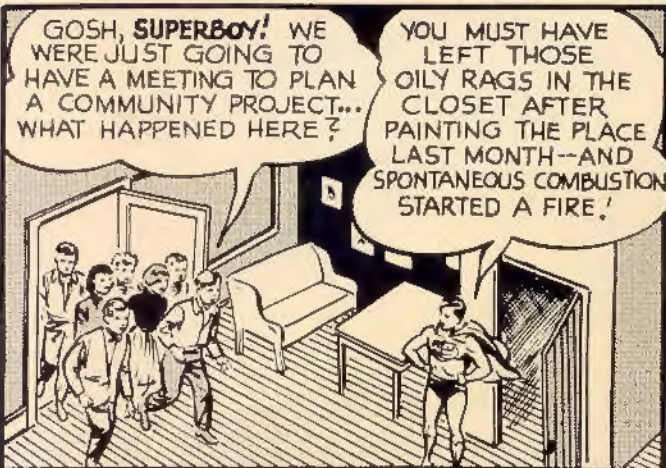
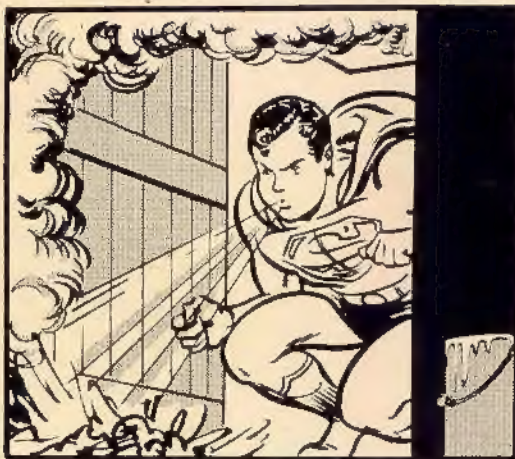
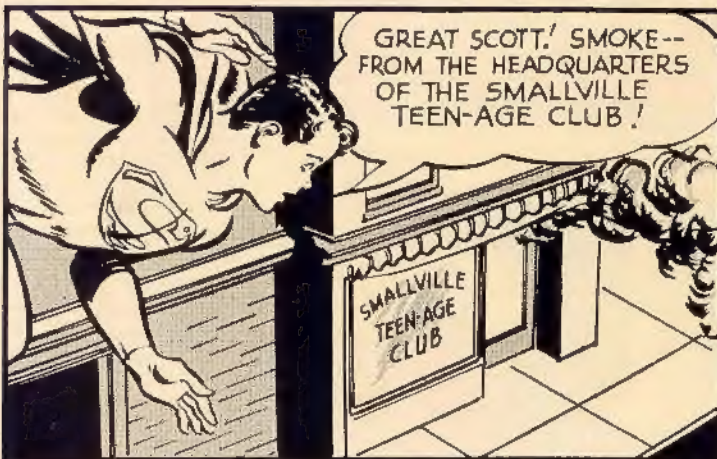
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO
HUMILIATED! ON THIS
PLANET *EVERYONE* IS
SUPER BUT *ME!* EVEN
THE *CHILDREN* HERE
CAN TOSS ME AROUND
LIKE A BEAN-BAG!

LET'S PLAY BALL
WITH THE WEAKLING
STRANGER! THROW
HIM TO ME!

HERE HE
COMES!
CATCH!



SUPERBOY says: "Don't Give FIRE A Place to Start!"



SUPERMAN

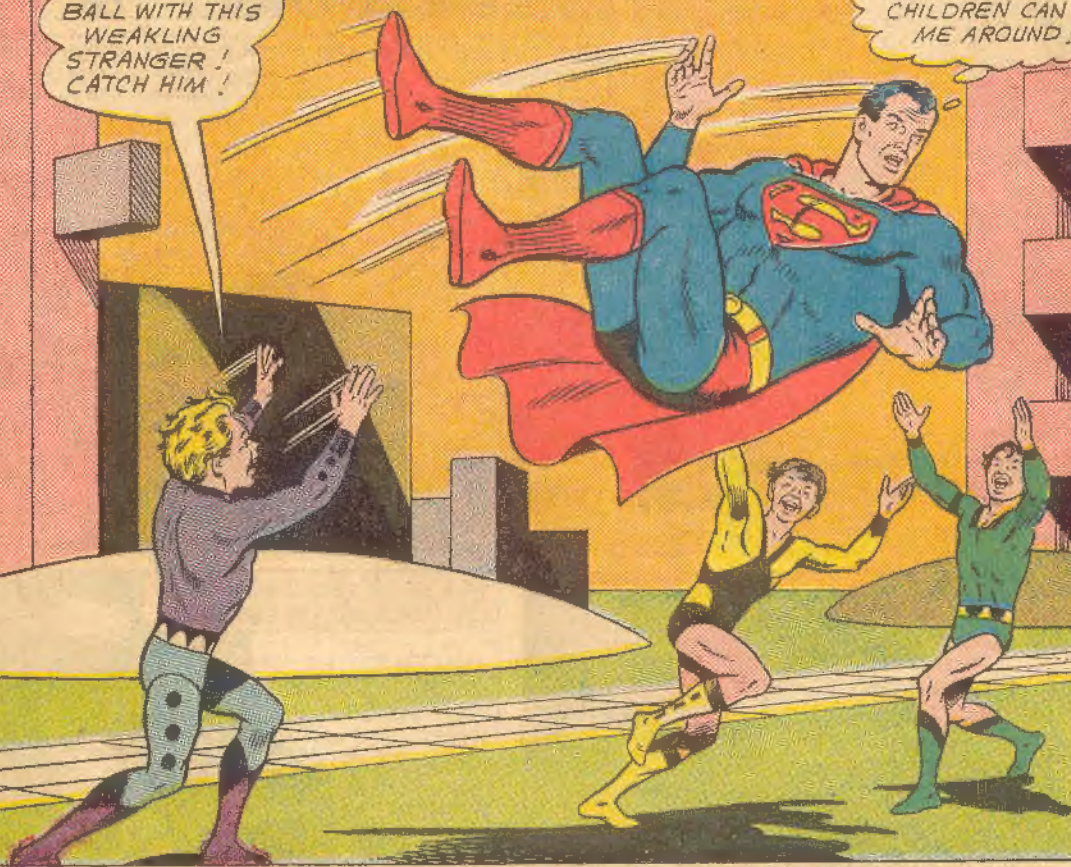
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

COUNTLESS TIMES **SUPERMAN** HAS USED HIS MIGHTY POWERS IN DEFENSE OF THE WEAK AND HELPLESS. BUT NOW HE FINDS THINGS COMPLETELY REVERSED, WHEN HE'S STRANDED ON A WORLD WHERE HE--AND HE ALONE--HAS NO SUPER-POWERS! THE FORMER **MAN OF STEEL** MUST DEPEND ON SOMEONE ELSE'S ABILITIES WHEN HE BECOMES --

"SUPERMAN--WEAKEST MAN in the WORLD!"

WE'LL PLAY BALL WITH THIS WEAKLING STRANGER! CATCH HIM!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED! ON THIS PLANET, I'M SO FEEBLE THAT EVEN CHILDREN CAN TOSS ME AROUND!

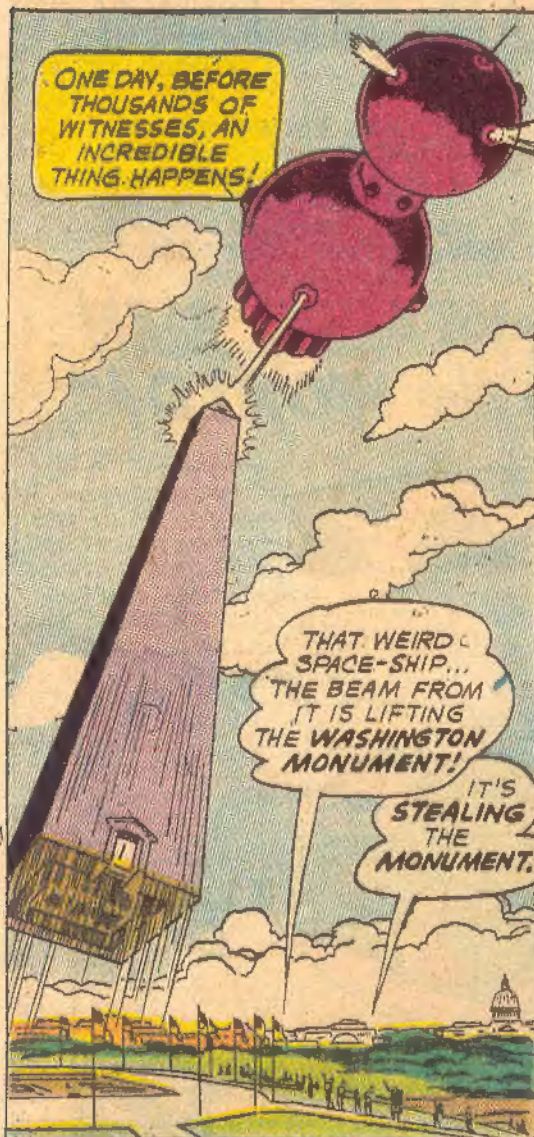


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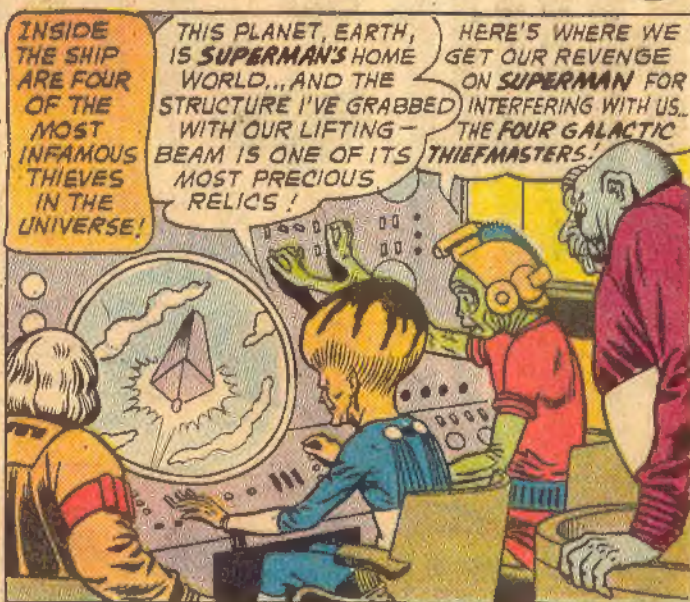
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ONE DAY, BEFORE THOUSANDS OF WITNESSES, AN INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENS!

THAT WEIRD SPACE-SHIP... THE BEAM FROM IT IS LIFTING THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT!

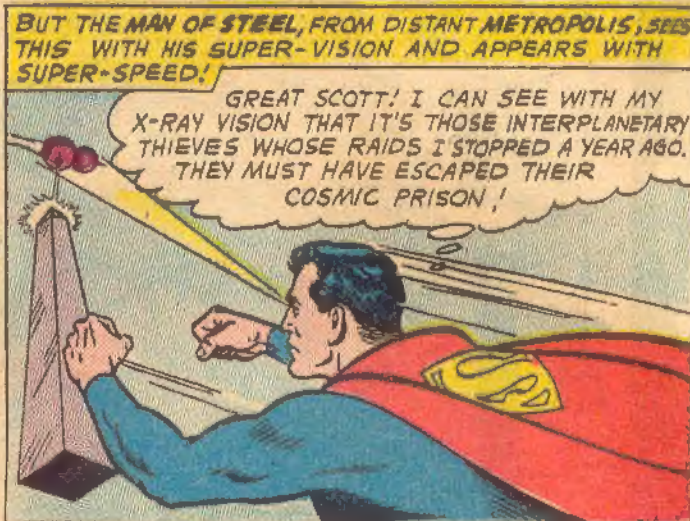
IT'S STEALING THE MONUMENT!



INSIDE THE SHIP ARE FOUR OF THE MOST INFAMOUS THIEVES IN THE UNIVERSE!

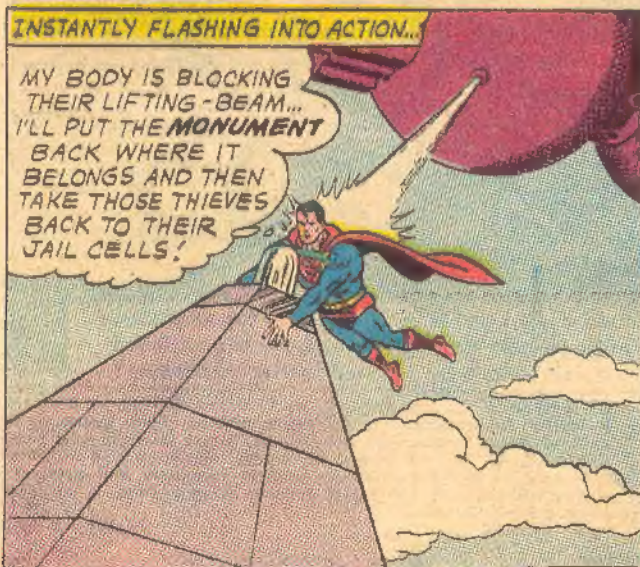
THIS PLANET, EARTH, IS **SUPERMAN'S** HOME WORLD... AND THE STRUCTURE I'VE GRABBED WITH OUR LIFTING-BEAM IS ONE OF ITS MOST PRECIOUS RELICS!

HERE'S WHERE WE GET OUR REVENGE ON **SUPERMAN** FOR INTERFERING WITH US... THE **FOUR GALACTIC THIEFMASTERS**!



BUT THE MAN OF STEEL, FROM DISTANT METROPOLIS, SEES THIS WITH HIS SUPER-VISION AND APPEARS WITH SUPER-SPEED!

GREAT SCOTT! I CAN SEE WITH MY X-RAY VISION THAT IT'S THOSE INTERPLANETARY THIEVES WHOSE RAIDS I STOPPED A YEAR AGO. THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED THEIR COSMIC PRISON!



INSTANTLY FLASHING INTO ACTION...

MY BODY IS BLOCKING THEIR LIFTING-BEAM... I'LL PUT THE **MONUMENT** BACK WHERE IT BELONGS AND THEN TAKE THOSE THIEVES BACK TO THEIR JAIL CELLS!



BUT BY THE TIME **SUPERMAN** HAS REPLACED THE **MONUMENT**...

THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE... THEIR SHIP HAS INCREDIBLE SPEED, BUT MY SUPER-VISION CAN SPOT IT, FAR OFF IN SPACE, AND I'LL SOON RUN IT DOWN!

A FASTER-THAN-LIGHT NEMESIS, THE MAN OF STEEL ZOOMS ACROSS THE VOID AFTER THE SWIFT SHIP!

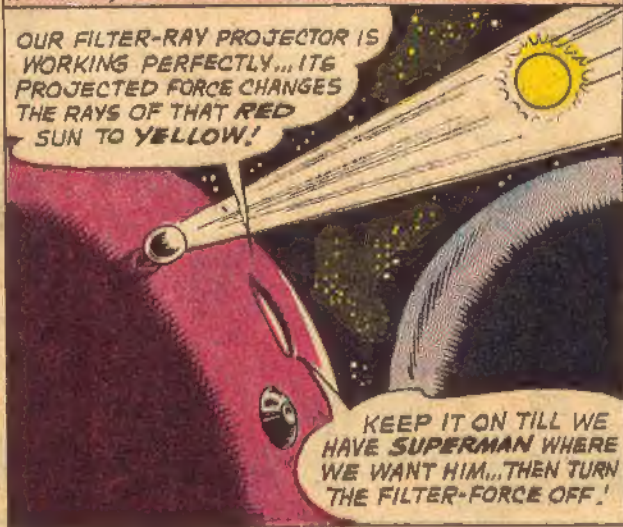
THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD THE SINGLE PLANET OF THAT YELLOW SUN... LUCKILY, IT'S NOT A RED SUN, OR I WOULDN'T DARE APPROACH IT! I HAVE NO POWERS UNDER A RED SUN! BUT THEY CAN'T ESCAPE ME HERE!



HOWEVER, THE FLEEING THIEFMASTERS SEEM UNWORRIED.

OUR FILTER-RAY PROJECTOR IS WORKING PERFECTLY... ITS PROJECTED FORCE CHANGES THE RAYS OF THAT RED SUN TO YELLOW!

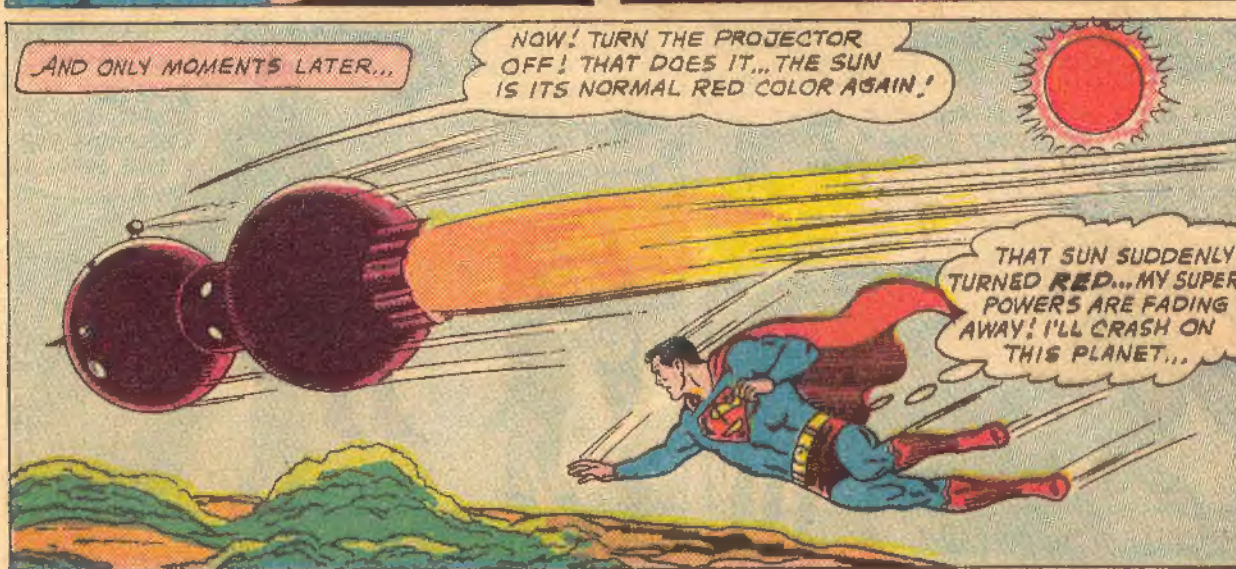
KEEP IT ON TILL WE HAVE SUPERMAN WHERE WE WANT HIM... THEN TURN THE FILTER-FORCE OFF!



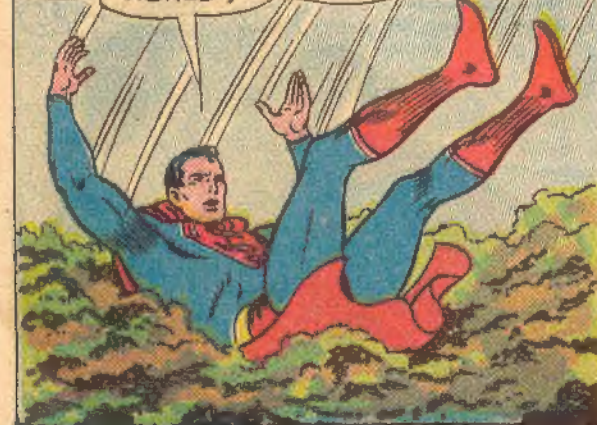
AND ONLY MOMENTS LATER...

NOW! TURN THE PROJECTOR OFF! THAT DOES IT... THE SUN IS ITS NORMAL RED COLOR AGAIN!

THAT SUN SUDDENLY TURNED RED... MY SUPER POWERS ARE FADING AWAY! I'LL CRASH ON THIS PLANET...



USING MY LAST TRACE OF SUPER-POWERS TO HEAD FOR THESE BIG MOSS-CLUMPS AT LEAST SAVED ME FROM BROKEN BONES... BUT WITHOUT SUPER-POWERS, I'LL BE MAROONED ON THIS WORLD!



AS THE EXULTANT SPACE-THIEVES ROCKET AWAY FROM THE PLANET...

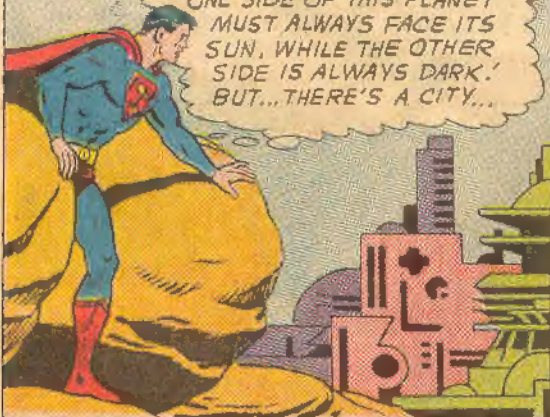
WE DID IT... BY PRETENDING TO STEAL THAT MONUMENT, WE DECEYED SUPERMAN INTO THE RED-SUN TRAP, JUST AS WE PLANNED!

HA, HA... WAIT TILL HE FINDS OUT WHAT THE WORLD HE'S MAROONED ON IS LIKE! TO HIM, IT'LL BE A LIVING DEATH!



AS SUPERMAN BEGINS TO EXPLORE THE STRANGE WORLD...

IT'S A LONG... PUFF!... CLIMB! AND IN THE HOURS I'VE BEEN HERE, THE SUN HASN'T MOVED IN THE SKY, SO ONE SIDE OF THIS PLANET MUST ALWAYS FACE ITS SUN, WHILE THE OTHER SIDE IS ALWAYS DARK. BUT... THERE'S A CITY...

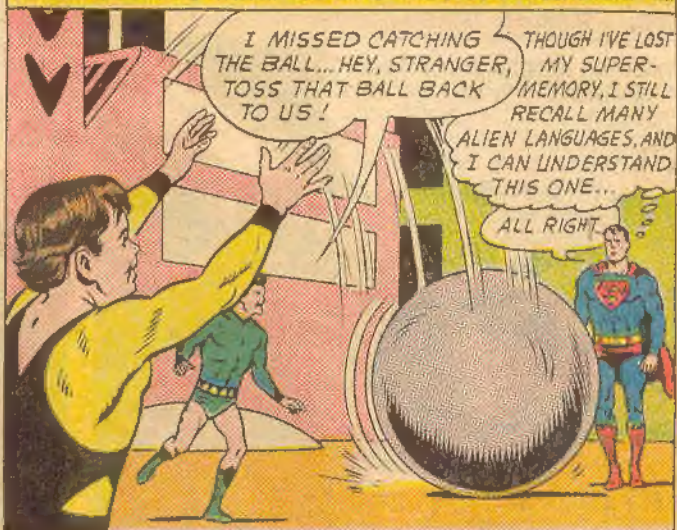


AFTER A TIRING TRAMP TOWARD THE DISTANT COMMUNITY...

I MISSED CATCHING THE BALL... HEY, STRANGER, TOSS THAT BALL BACK TO US!

THOUGH I'VE LOST MY SUPER-MEMORY, I STILL RECALL MANY ALIEN LANGUAGES, AND I CAN UNDERSTAND THIS ONE...

ALL RIGHT



BUT WHEN SUPERMAN, WITHOUT HIS SUPER-POWERS, TRIES TO PICK UP THE BALL...

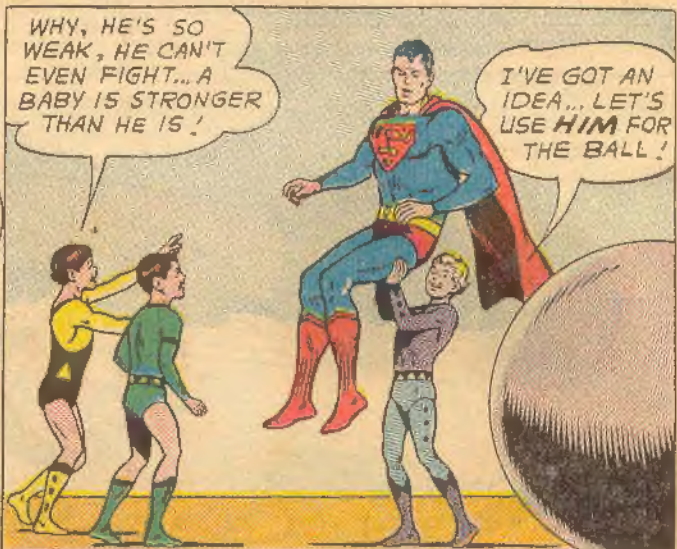
IT'S MADE OF SOLID IRON AND MUST WEIGH TONS! YET THESE KIDS WERE TOSSING IT AROUND LIKE A BALLOON!

LOOK! THAT STRANGER CAN'T EVEN PICK UP THE BALL! HE SURELY ISN'T ONE OF US THORONES!



WHY, HE'S SO WEAK, HE CAN'T EVEN FIGHT... A BABY IS STRONGER THAN HE IS!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA... LET'S USE HIM FOR THE BALL!



THEIR STRENGTH IS SUPER! BUT TO BE THROWN AROUND LIKE A HUMAN BEAN-BAG IS HUMILIATING!



BOYS, PUT HIM DOWN... I'LL HANDLE THE STRANGER!



A HUMILIATED, FURIOUS SUPERMAN STRIKES OUT WHEN A NEW TORMENTOR SEIZES HIM!

I'VE BEEN PUSHED AROUND ENOUGH... TAKE THIS! OUCH...

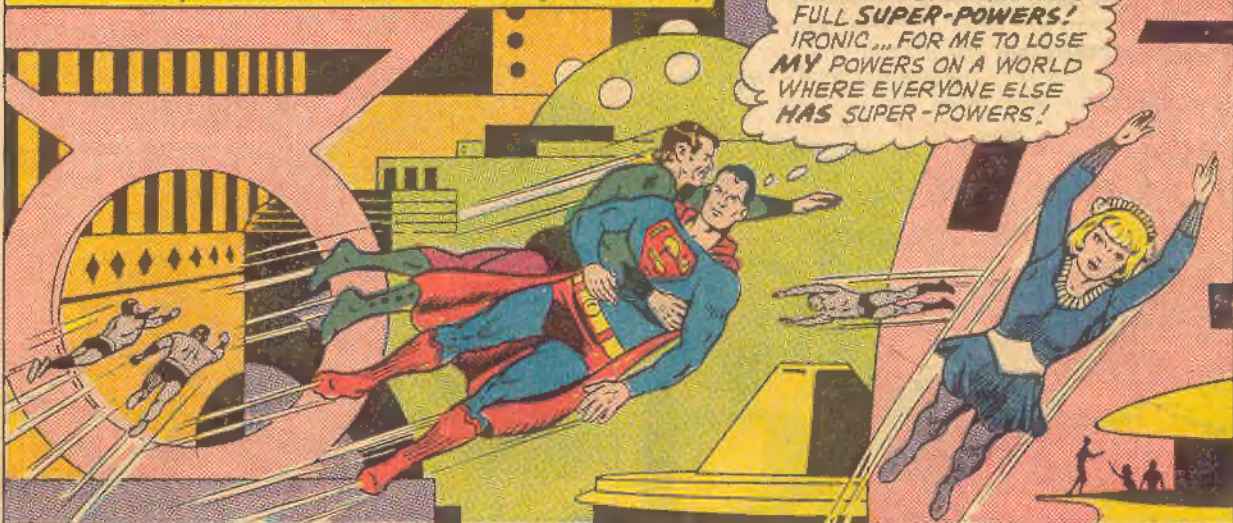
THIS WEAKLING IS PROBABLY A SPY... I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE GOVERNORS!

I NEARLY BROKE MY HAND AND HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT! THESE PEOPLE ARE INVULNERABLE, TOO!



THEN THE FULL, STAGGERING TRUTH DAWNS ON SUPERMAN!

THESE PEOPLE ALL HAVE FULL **SUPER-POWERS!** IRONIC... FOR ME TO LOSE **MY** POWERS ON A WORLD WHERE EVERYONE ELSE HAS **SUPER-POWERS!**



SOON, BEFORE THE **GOVERNORS** WHO RULE THAT WORLD...

YOU SEE, **CHIEF GOVERNOR RASTANN**, HOW INCREDIBLY **WEAK** THIS STRANGER IS! HE MUST BE OF A COMPLETELY ALIEN WORLD!

IMAGINE A PLANET WHERE EVERYONE IS AS HELPLESS AS THAT!



HMM...SUCH A WORLD WOULD BE AN EASY ONE FOR US **THORONES** TO CONQUER!

OH, OH! I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT! I'LL TELL THEM NOTHING ABOUT EARTH!



BUT WHEN **SUPERMAN** REFUSES TO ANSWER QUESTIONS...

ANSWER, STRANGER, OR I'LL SQUASH YOU LIKE A FLY AGAINST THE WALL!

PLEASE, DON'T HARM HIM... HE'S SO WEAK, IT WOULD BE LIKE HURTING A BABY!



WHAT A COMEDOWN... THAT GIRL PITIES ME AS SHE WOULD A HELPLESS INFANT!

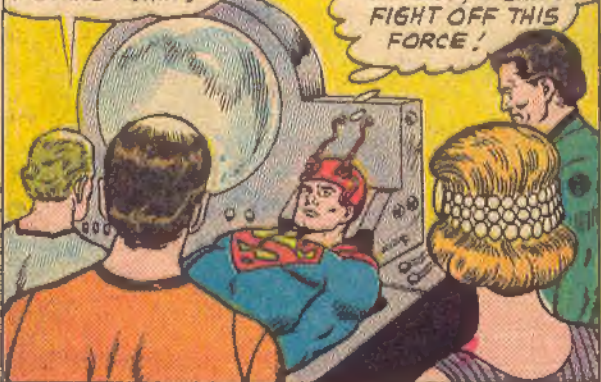
I'LL SPARE HIM... BUT NOT BECAUSE **LAHLA** BEGGED MERCY FOR HIM... THE **REMEMBERVISION MACHINE** WILL GET THE INFORMATION OUT OF HIM!



THE STRANGE INSTRUMENT IS USED UPON A **SUPERMAN** UNABLE TO RESIST!

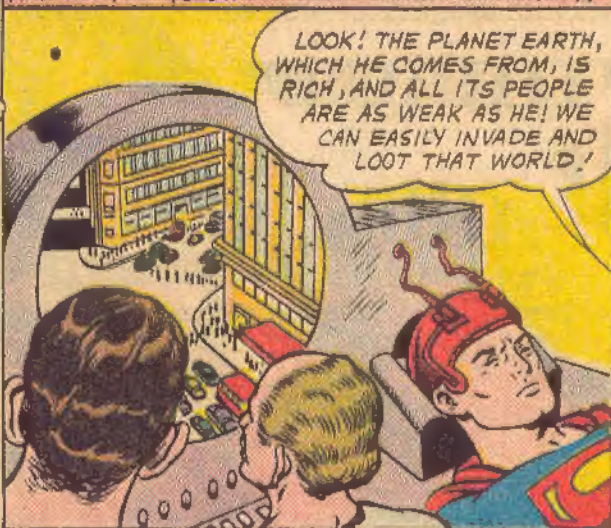
THE **REMEMBERVISION** APPARATUS PROBES THE BRAIN AND REPRODUCES ITS STORED-UP MEMORIES IN PICTURE FORM!

AND WITHOUT MY SUPER-STRENGTH AND INVULNERABILITY, I CAN'T FIGHT OFF THIS FORCE!



AND NOW, AS QUESTIONS ABOUT EARTH ARE ASKED...

LOOK! THE PLANET EARTH, WHICH HE COMES FROM, IS RICH, AND ALL ITS PEOPLE ARE AS WEAK AS HE! WE CAN EASILY INVADE AND LOOT THAT WORLD!



WHEN THE STRANGE EXAMINATION IS CONCLUDED...

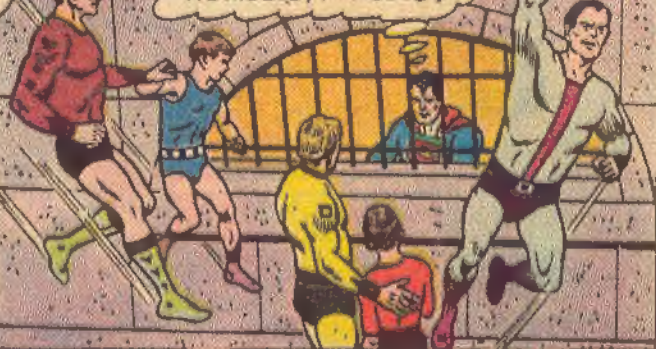
YOU HAVE SUPER-POWERS HERE UNDER A **RED** SUN, BUT EARTH HAS A **YELLOW** SUN... YOU'D PROBABLY LOSE YOUR POWERS THERE!

WRONG, WEAKLING! ANY SUNLIGHT MAKES US SUPER-POWERED! LOCK HIM UP, AND WE'LL QUESTION HIM FURTHER AS WE PREPARE FOR THE INVASION!



SOON, IN A PRISON CELL...

ONCE I COULD HAVE RIPPED THESE BARS OUT AND GAINED FREEDOM INSTANTLY, BUT NOW I'M WEAK... **WEAK!** AND I'VE CAUSED THIS DANGER TO EARTH! IF NOT FOR ME, THE **THORONES** WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT! THEY'RE RUTHLESS, PITILESS!



BUT ONE OF THE **THORONES** IS NOT PITILESS!

THAT STRANGER... HE'S WEAK, BUT SO GENTLE, SO HANDSOME... AND THEY'LL NEVER LET HIM OUT OF THAT PRISON...



THERE IS NO NIGHT ON THE SUNLIT HALF OF THE **THORONE** WORLD, BUT LATER, DURING THE HOURS SET ASIDE FOR SLEEP...

YOU SEEM TO HAVE MORE FEELING THAN THE REST OF YOUR PEOPLE, **LAHLA**... SURELY YOU WOULDN'T APPROVE OF THEIR INVADING MY WORLD?

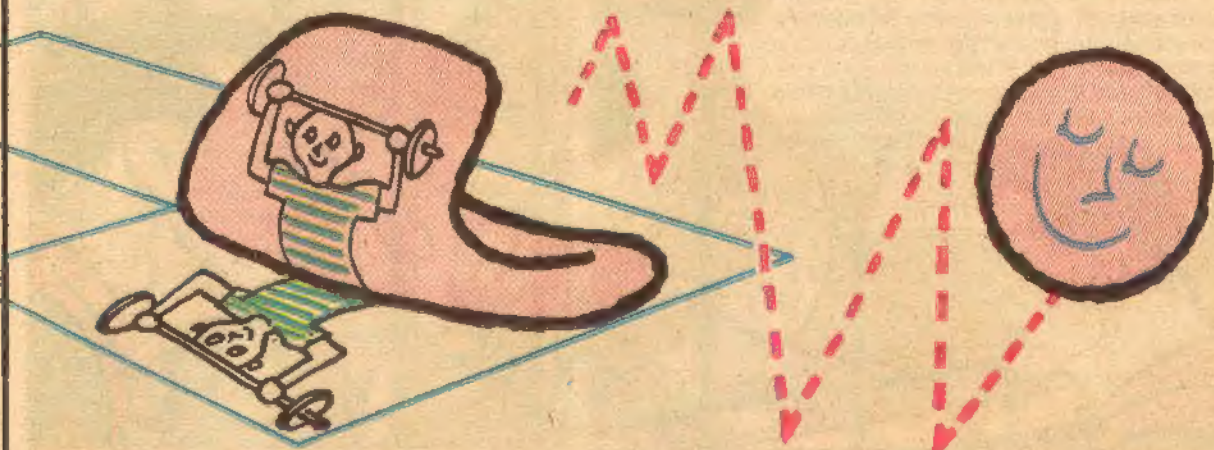
NO, I WOULDN'T... I HATE THE WAY THEY USE THEIR GREAT STRENGTH! BUT YOU... EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE THE WEAKEST MAN ON OUR WORLD... I DON'T DESPISE YOU... I ADMIRE YOU!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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...but especially when it's wet and blustery!



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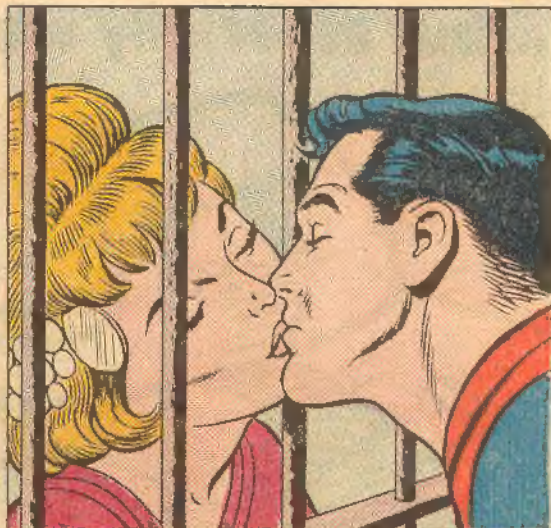
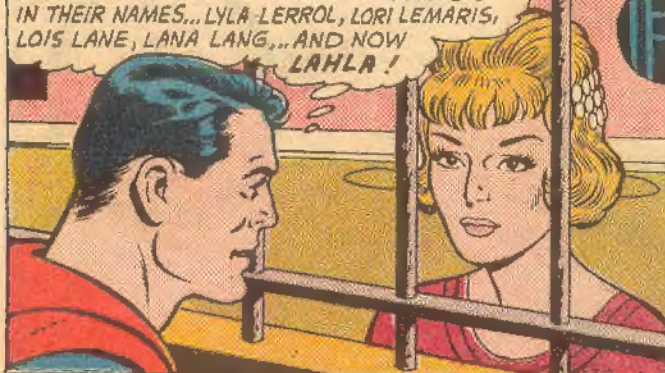
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AND AS THE MAN AND THE GIRL FROM TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS FACE EACH OTHER...

SHE'S SWEET, LOVING... IT'S STRANGE, HOW FATE HAS SO OFTEN ENTANGLED MY DESTINY WITH GIRLS WHO HAVE TWO L'S IN THEIR NAMES... LYL A-LERROL, LORI LEMARIS, LOIS LANE, LANA LANG... AND NOW LAHLA!



INSPIRED BY HER LOVE, LAHLA SUDDENLY ACTS!

I'M TAKING YOU OUT OF THERE... WE'LL FIND HAPPINESS TOGETHER SOMEWHERE!

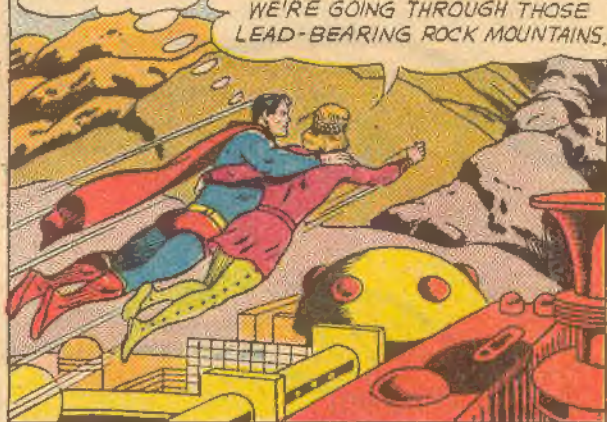
YOUR RIPPING OUT THE BARS SET OFF AN ALARM... WE'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM THIS CITY FAST!

CLANG



OUT OF THE THORONE CITY STREAK TWO FIGURES... RESCUER AND RESCUED!

SHE IS SAVING ME! MY PEOPLE CAN SEE WHERE WE GO BY TELESCOPIC VISION, UNLESS WE USE A TRICK! IT'S A STRANGE REVERSAL! HANG ON TO MY FEET, SUPERMAN... WE'RE GOING THROUGH THOSE LEAD-BEARING ROCK MOUNTAINS.

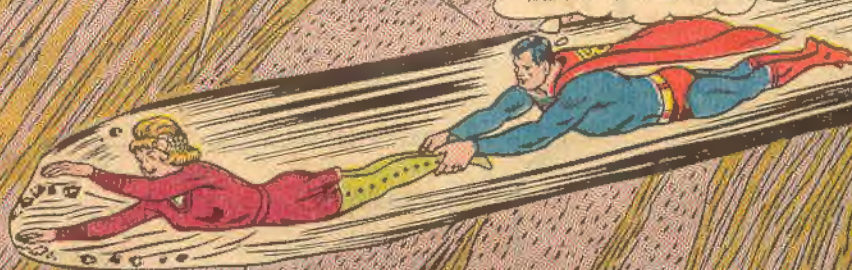


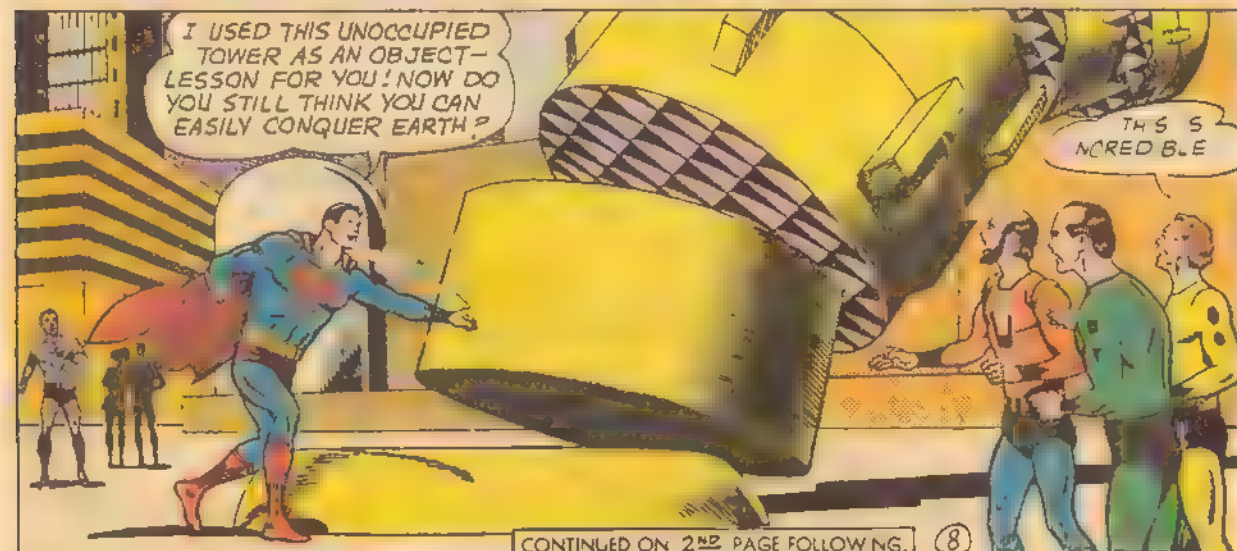
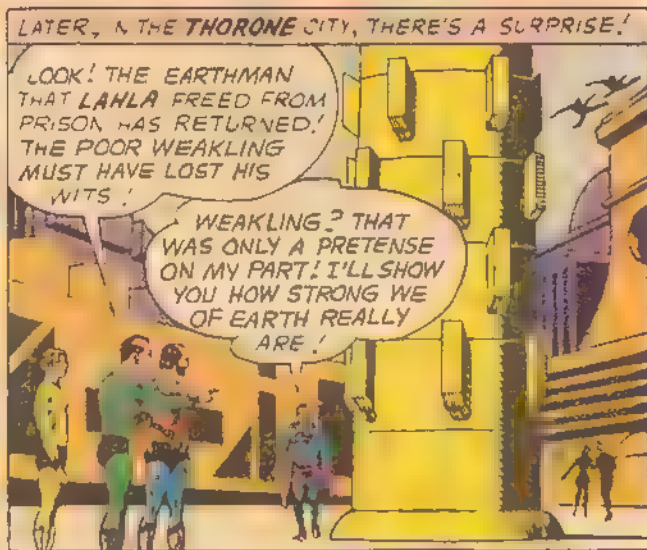
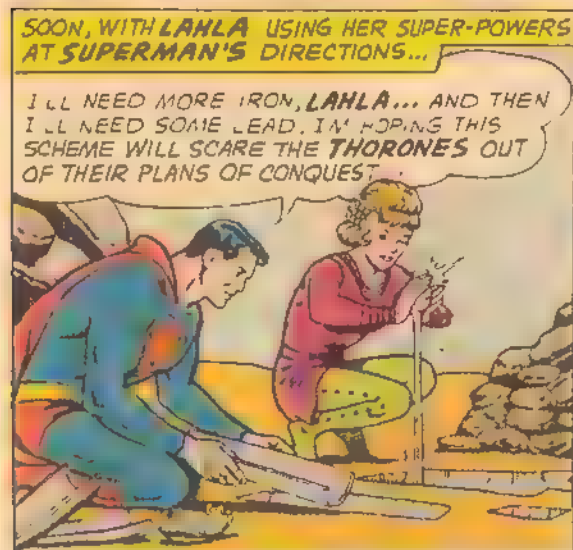
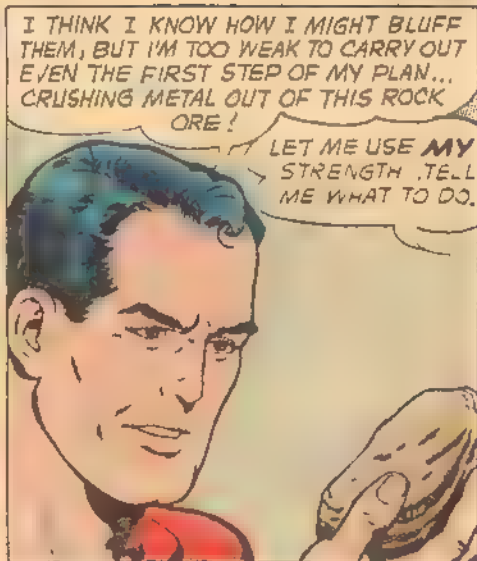
AND THE MAN OF STEEL, NOW A COMPARATIVE WEAKLING AND VULNERABLE, HAS ANOTHER UNIQUE EXPERIENCE!

HANG ON!

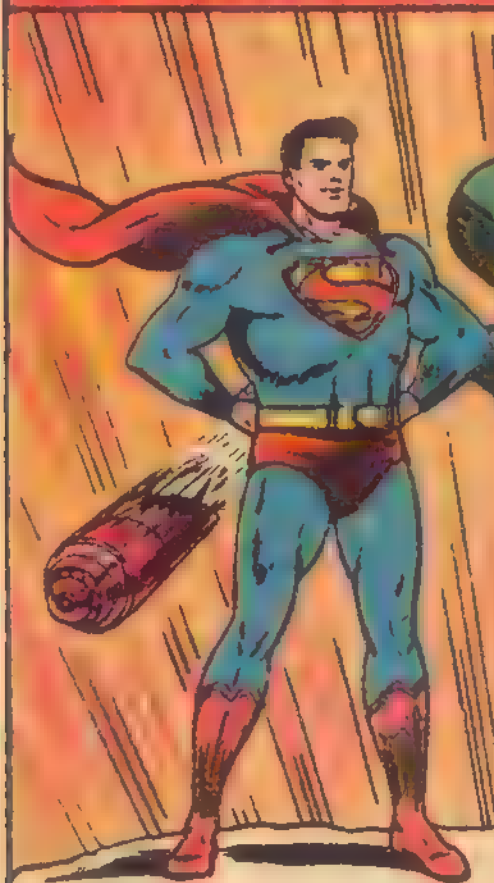
I AM...

SHE'S DRILLING RIGHT THROUGH THE ROCK AHEAD OF ME, THE WAY I'VE DONE MANY TIMES...





COMING YOUR WAY IN '65-



THE GREATEST

SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
PRODUCTS

EVER!

AND FROM THESE
WHOLESALE
TOYS
ARE SOLD!

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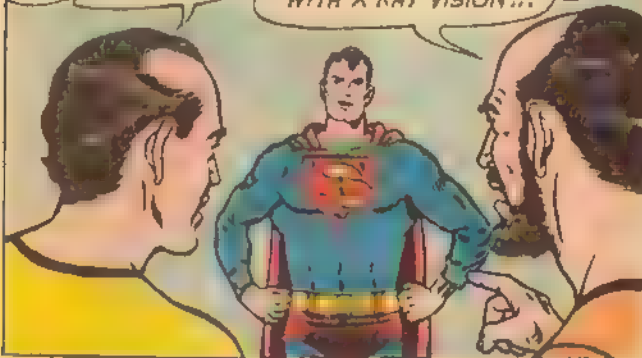
EL POLVINO & SON
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BUT ONE CUNNING WATCHER HAS SUSPICIONS!

IF EARTHMEN ARE ALL THAT STRONG, WE'D BETTER THINK TWICE ABOUT INVADING THEIR PLANET!

WAIT... WHEN HIS SLEEVE SLIPPED BACK, I SAW THAT HIS WRIST IS COATED WITH METAL! THIS COULD BE A TRICK... LOOK HIM OVER WITH X-RAY VISION...



OUR X-RAY VISION IS BLOCKED... THE METAL HE'S COATED HIS BODY WITH IS THIN LEAD!

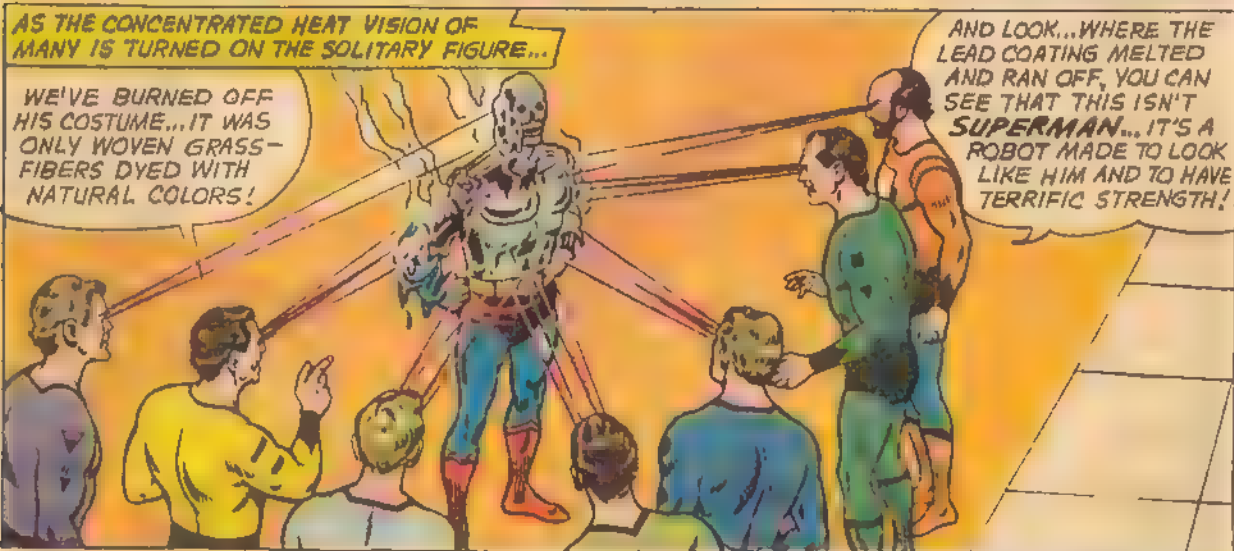
THERE'S SOME REASON FOR THIS! GATHER TOGETHER AND TURN HEAT VISION ON HIM... ALL OF YOU! OUR COMBINED HEAT VISION SHOULD BE POWERFUL ENOUGH EVEN TO MELT LEAD!



AS THE CONCENTRATED HEAT VISION OF MANY IS TURNED ON THE SOLITARY FIGURE...

WE'VE BURNED OFF HIS COSTUME... IT WAS ONLY WOVEN GRASS-FIBERS DYED WITH NATURAL COLORS!

AND LOOK... WHERE THE LEAD COATING MELTED AND RAN OFF, YOU CAN SEE THAT THIS ISN'T SUPERMAN... IT'S A ROBOT MADE TO LOOK LIKE HIM AND TO HAVE TERRIFIC STRENGTH!



IT WAS AN ATTEMPT TO SCARE US BY MAKING US THINK HE'S SUPER! BUT THEY GAVE AWAY THEIR HIDING PLACE... THERE'S ONLY ONE AREA WHERE LEAD IS EASILY PROCURED, AND THAT'S THE LEAD MOUNTAINS!

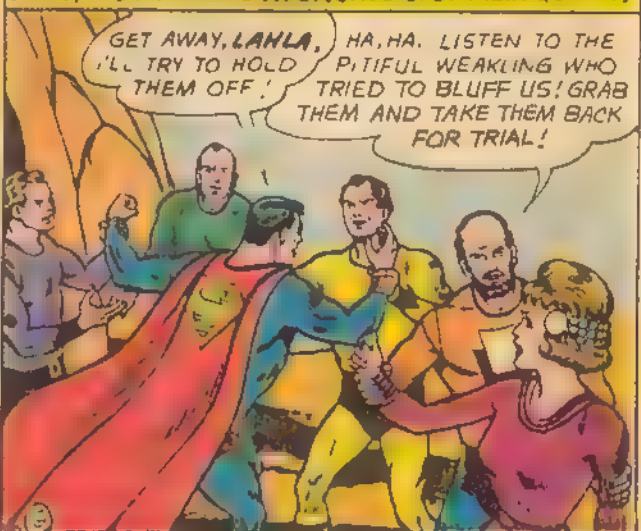
WE'LL HUNT THEM DOWN THERE!



SOON, THE RUTHLESS THORONES SPOT THEIR QUARRY!

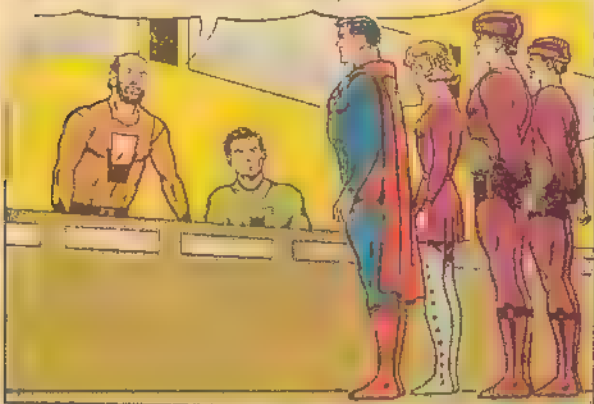
GET AWAY, LANLA, I'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF!

HA, HA. LISTEN TO THE PITIFUL WEAKLING WHO TRIED TO BLUFF US! GRAB THEM AND TAKE THEM BACK FOR TRIAL!



THE VERDICT OF THAT TRIAL IS SOON DELIVERED!

YOU'LL SUFFER THE MOST TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT WE CAN INFLICT... TO BE EXILED FOREVER TO THE **DARK SIDE** OF OUR PLANET, WHERE IT'S ALWAYS NIGHT! TAKE THEM THERE, GUARDS!



A MIGHTY WALL ALL AROUND THE **THORONE'S** WORLD DIVIDES ITS SUNLIT SIDE FROM ITS **DARK SIDE**!

ENJOY YOUR EXILE IN ETERNAL NIGHT, YOU TWO!

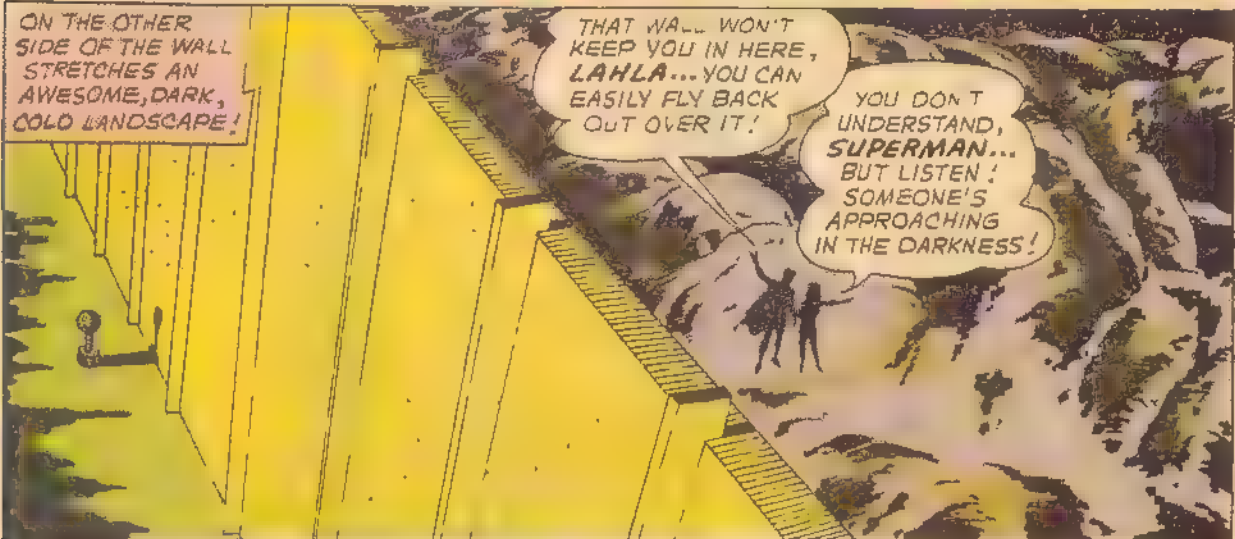
GIVE OUR REGARDS TO THE OTHER PRISONERS THERE IN THE DARKNESS... HA, HA!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL STRETCHES AN AWESOME, DARK, COLD LANDSCAPE!

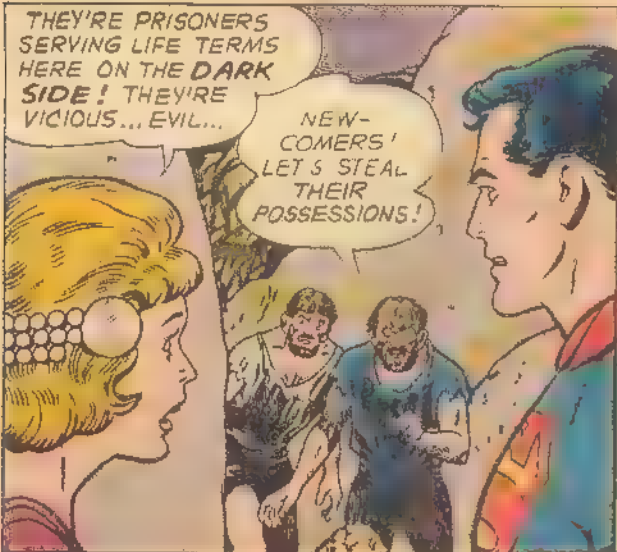
THAT WALL WON'T KEEP YOU IN HERE, **LAHLA**... YOU CAN EASILY FLY BACK OUT OVER IT!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, **SUPERMAN**... BUT LISTEN! SOMEONE'S APPROACHING IN THE DARKNESS!

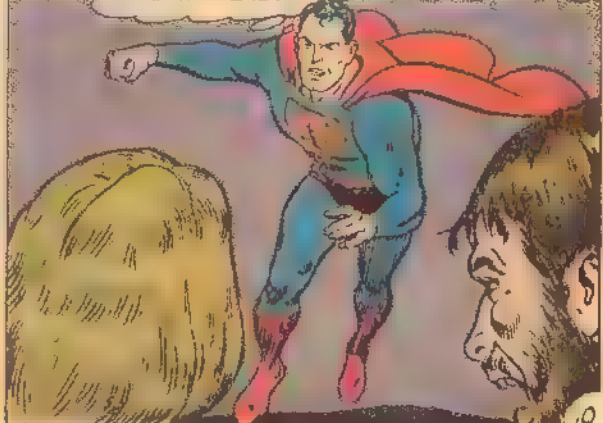


THEY'RE PRISONERS SERVING LIFE TERMS HERE ON THE **DARK SIDE**! THEY'RE VICIOUS... EVIL...

NEW-COMERS! LET'S STEAL THEIR POSSESSIONS!



I KNOW THIS IS HOPELESS... I CAN'T MATCH THE **THORONES'** SUPER-ABILITIES, FOR I'M STILL IN THE **RED SUN'S** ZONE OF INFLUENCE AND HAVE NO POWERS, BUT I'VE GOT TO FIGHT FOR **LAHLA** TO THE LAST



BUT TO SUPERMAN'S AMAZEMENT.

WHY, THESE THORONES DON'T SEEM TO HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH OR INVULNERABILITY! AT LEAST THAT MAKES THE FIGHT MORE EVEN!



AND AS THE MAN OF STEEL BECOMES A BATTLING FURY...

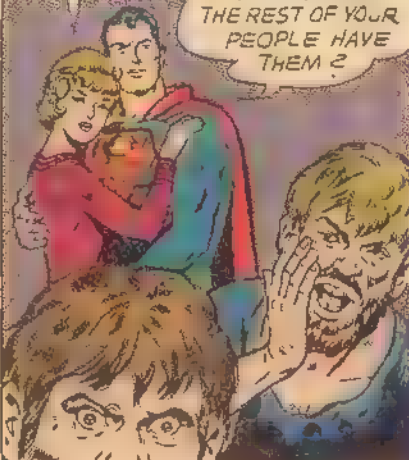
IT'S GOOD TO MEET SOMEBODY ON THIS WORLD ON EVEN TERMS.



HE'S GONE WILD!...LET'S GET AWAY FROM HIM!

YOU SAVED ME FROM THEM! WEAK AS YOU ARE, YOU HAVE GREAT COURAGE!

LIKE MOST CRIMINALS, THEY'RE COWARDS AT HEART. BUT... WHY DON'T THEY HAVE SUPER-POWERS, WHEN ALL THE REST OF YOUR PEOPLE HAVE THEM?



WE THORONES DERIVE OUR SUPER-POWERS FROM THE ACTION OF SUNLIGHT ON OUR BODIES, WHICH EVOLVED IN CONTINUOUS SUNLIGHT! HERE ON THE DARK SIDE, WHERE THERE'S NO SUNLIGHT, WE HAVE NO SUPER-POWERS!

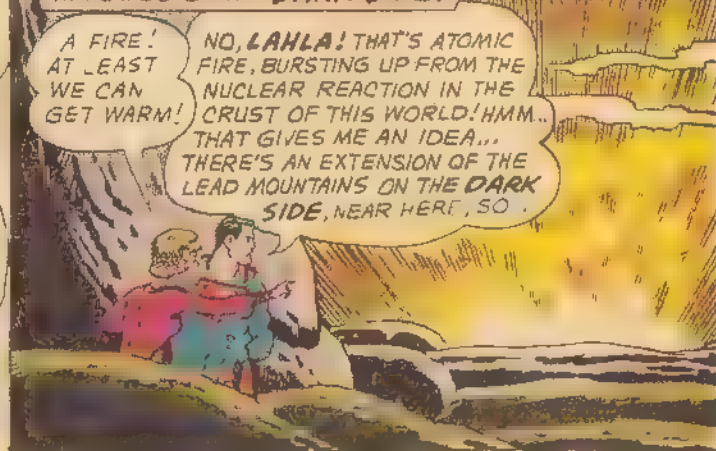


THEN YOU CAN'T JUST FLY BACK OUT OVER THAT WALL! WE'RE REALLY HOPELESSLY IMPRISONED HERE ON THE DARK SIDE!

THE TWO EXILES WANDER, DIGGING ROOTS FOR FOOD, IN THE LIMBO OF THE DARK SIDE!

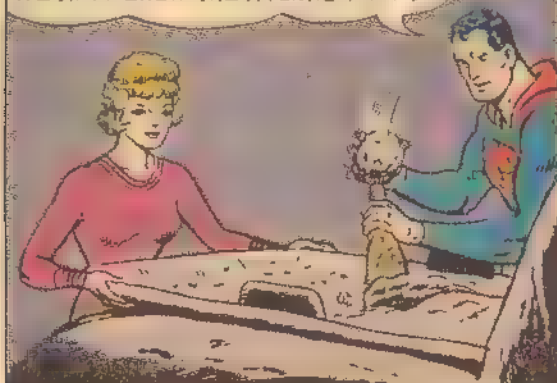
A FIRE! AT LEAST WE CAN GET WARM!

NO, LAHLA! THAT'S ATOMIC FIRE, BURSTING UP FROM THE NUCLEAR REACTION IN THE CRUST OF THIS WORLD!... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA... THERE'S AN EXTENSION OF THE LEAD MOUNTAINS ON THE DARK SIDE, NEAR HERE, SO...



SHORTLY, AT THE MOUNTAINS...

THIS HARD STONE "CHISEL" WILL SHAPE SHIELDS FROM THE LEAD-BEARING ROCK! WE CAN USE THEM TO PROTECT US WHEN WE APPROACH THE ATOMIC FIRE!



WHEN THE LABORIOUS JOB IS FINISHED...

WE COULD USE LONG ROCK HANDLES TO PUSH ORES TOWARD THAT FOUNTAIN OF ATOMIC FORCE AND USE IT AS A FORGE TO SMELT OUT METALS!

I DON'T SEE HOW THAT WILL HELP US, BUT I'LL DO WHAT—EVER YOU SAY, SUPERMAN!



LATER, WHEN THE TWO REST AFTER THEIR WORK.

SHE'S REALLY A DARLING, AND SEEMS TO LOVE ME DEEPLY. AND I, I SEEM ALWAYS TO BE STRONGLY ATTRACTED TO "LL" GIRLS. I'M AFRAID I'D FACE SOME TERRIFIC COMPLICATIONS IF WE EVER GET OUT OF THIS...



WITHOUT HIS SUPER-POWERS, **SUPERMAN** USES HIS BRILLIANT MIND AND THE SCIENCE OF PERISHED **KRYPTON** TO PLAN FOR ESCAPE.

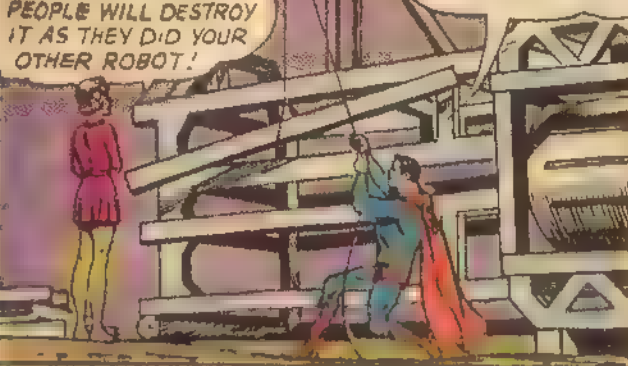


THE ATOMIC FORGE IS WORKING. THE METAL IS FLOWING INTO MY MOLDS TO CREATE THE GIRDERS WE NEED! WE CAN HANDLE THEM WITH LEVERS AND IMPROVISED CRANES!

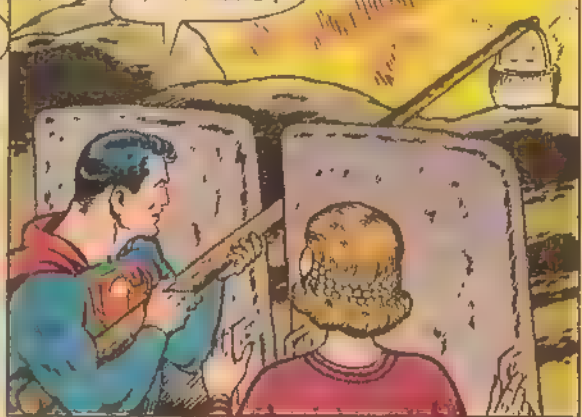
AFTER DAYS OF LABOR IN THE SHADOWS OF THE DARK SIDE...

YOU'RE CONSTRUCTING A COLOSSAL ROBOT! BUT EVEN IF YOU MAKE IT WORK, MY PEOPLE WILL DESTROY IT AS THEY DID YOUR OTHER ROBOT!

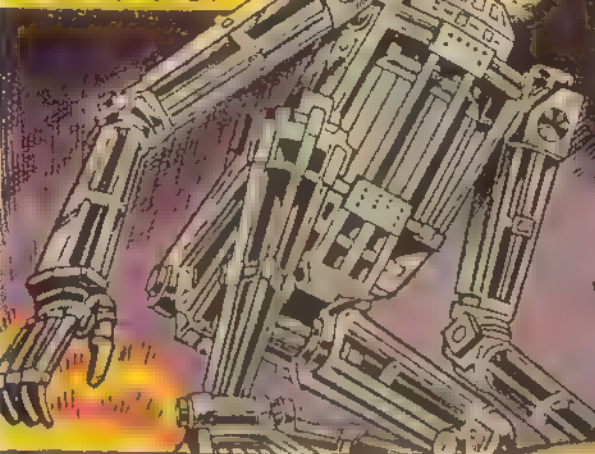
THIS ONE HAS A DIFFERENT PURPOSE! BUT POWERING IT WILL BE THE TOUGHEST JOB!..



IF I CAN GET THIS CRUCIBLE OF ATOMIC MATTER INTO THE ROBOT'S POWER-CHAMBER, IT'LL FURNISH THE SUPER-FUEL IT NEEDS!

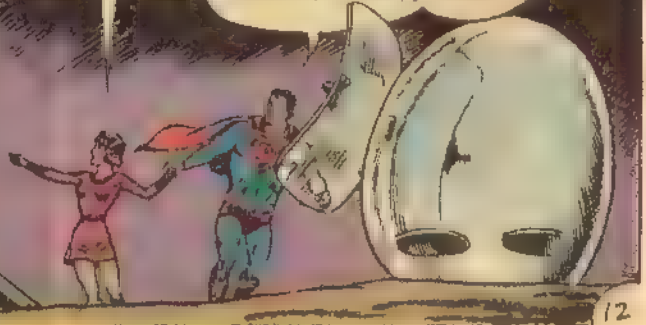


VITALIZED BY TREMENDOUS ATOMIC POWER, THE MIGHTY METAL CONSTRUCTION COMES TO "LIFE".

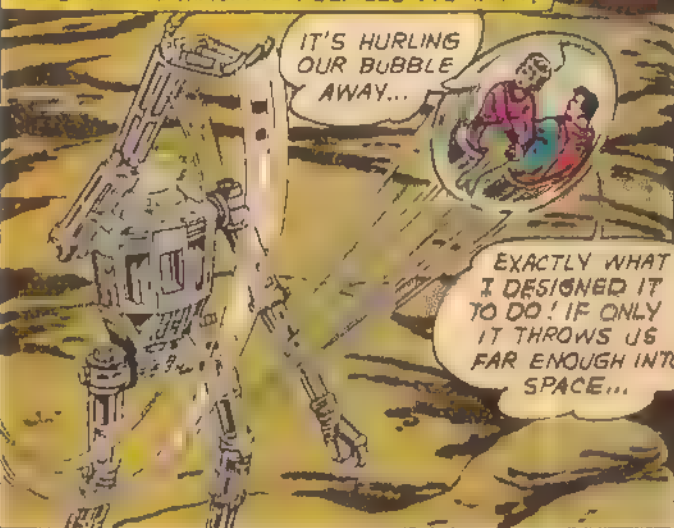


THE GIANT ROBOT IS WORKING...BUT CAN YOU CONTROL IT?

I PROGRAMMED IT TO PERFORM **ONE** ACTION, WHICH IT WILL DO NOW! THAT'S WHY I MADE THIS PLASTIC BUBBLE... WE MUST GET INTO IT FAST AND SEAL ITS DOOR! HURRY, LANA!



THE GIGANTIC MACHINE FULFILLS ITS TASK!

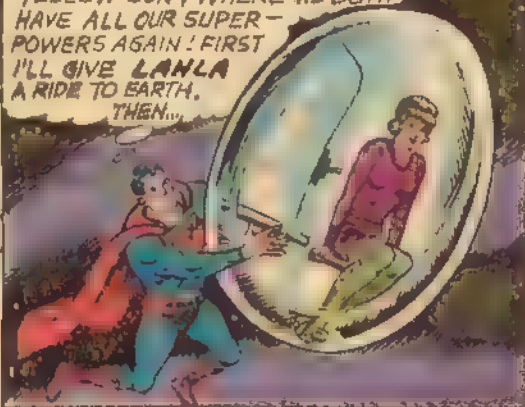


IT'S HURLING
OUR BUBBLE
AWAY...

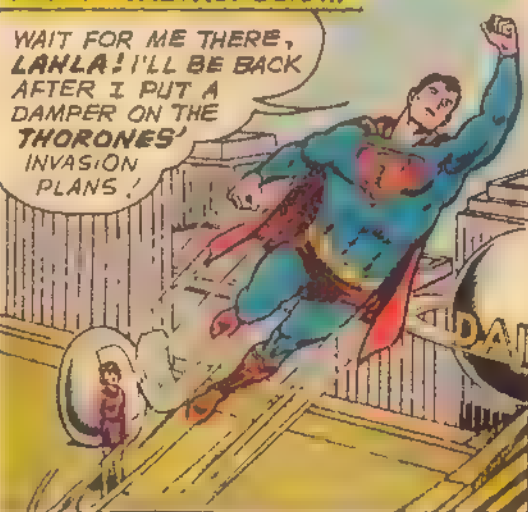
EXACTLY WHAT
I DESIGNED
IT TO DO! IF ONLY
IT THROWS US
FAR ENOUGH INTO
SPACE...

OUT FROM THE PLANET SPEEDS THE BUBBLE,
UNTIL...

AS I HOPED... IT
HURLED US TO A NEARBY
SOLAR SYSTEM WITH A
YELLOW SUN, WHERE WE BOTH
HAVE ALL OUR SUPER-
POWERS AGAIN! FIRST
I'LL GIVE **LAHLA**
A RIDE TO EARTH.
THEN...

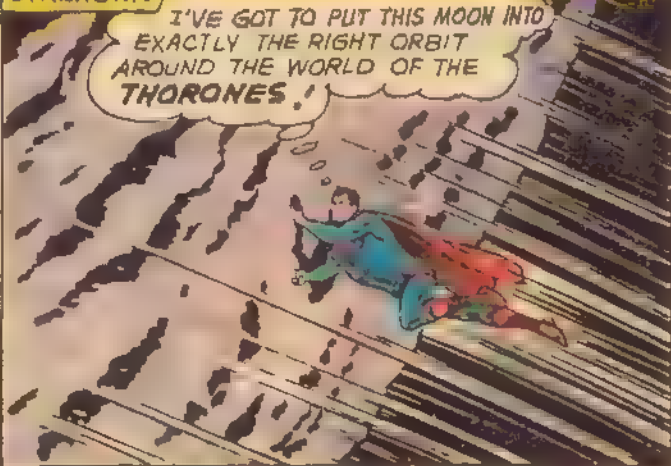


SOON, IN **METROPOLIS**...



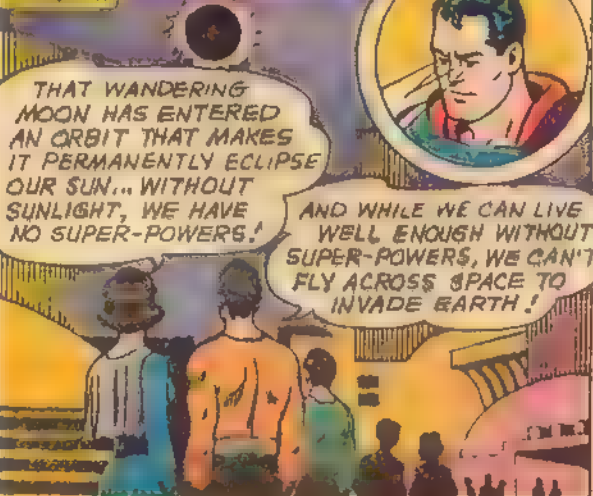
WAIT FOR ME THERE,
LAHLA! I'LL BE BACK
AFTER I PUT A
DAMPER ON THE
THORONES'
INVASION
PLANS!

FASTER THAN LIGHT, THE **MAN OF STEEL** STREAKS TO AN UNINHABITED MOON AND EXERTS HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH!



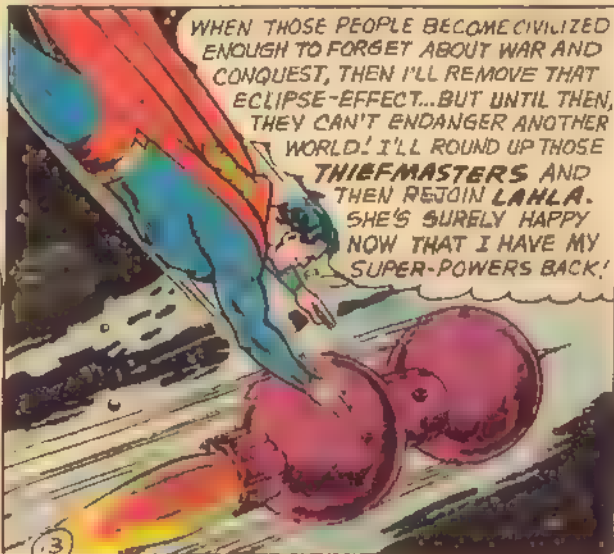
I'VE GOT TO PUT THIS MOON INTO
EXACTLY THE RIGHT ORBIT
AROUND THE WORLD OF THE
THORONES!

THEN, WATCHING THE EFFECT WITH TELESCOPIC
VISION...

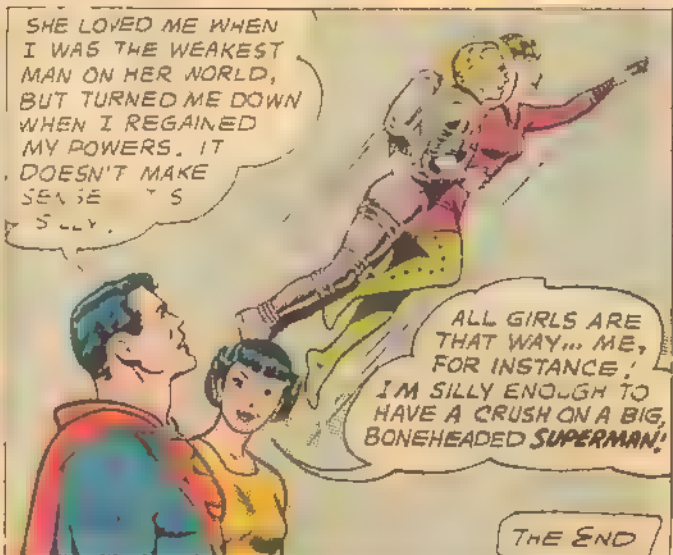
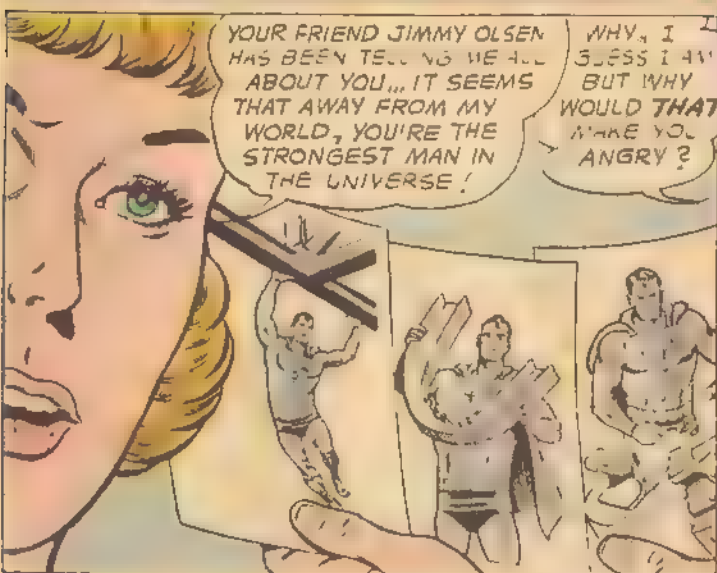
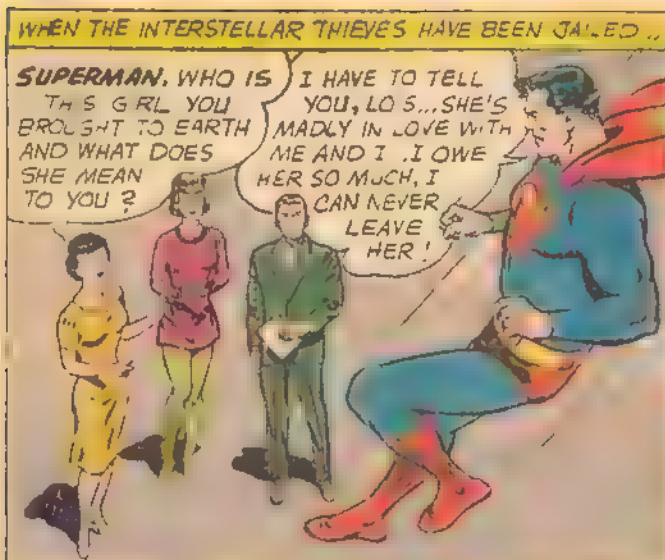


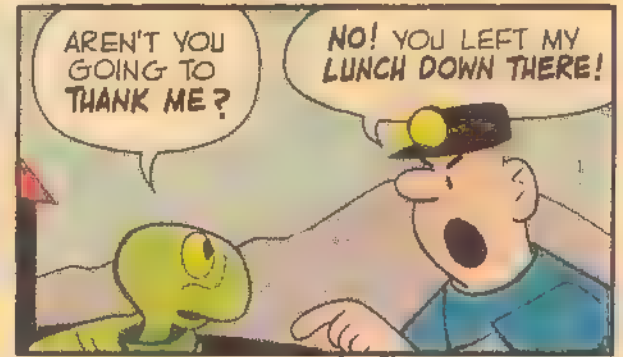
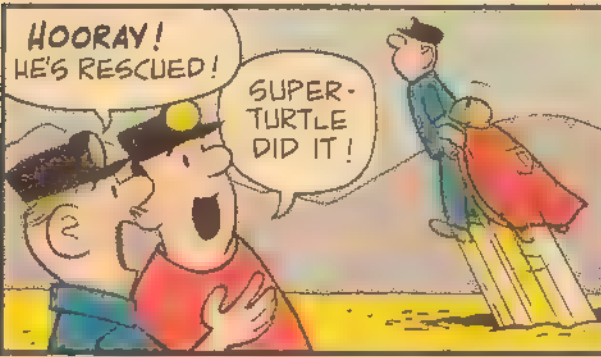
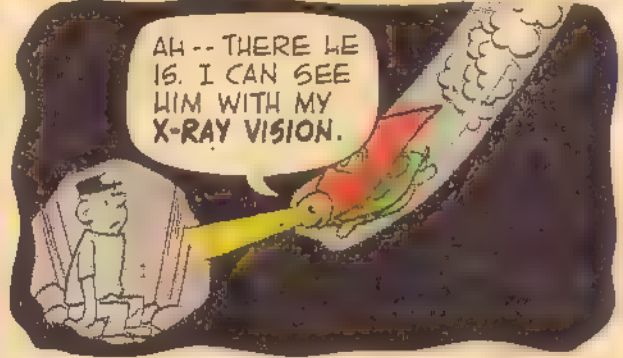
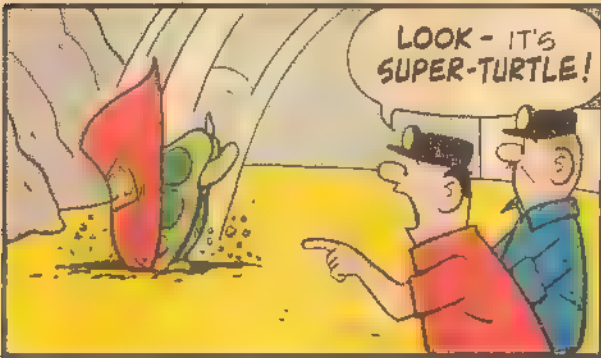
THAT WANDERING
MOON HAS ENTERED
AN ORBIT THAT MAKES
IT PERMANENTLY ECLIPSE
OUR SUN... WITHOUT
SUNLIGHT, WE HAVE
NO SUPER-POWERS!

AND WHILE WE CAN LIVE
WELL ENOUGH WITHOUT
SUPER-POWERS, WE CAN'T
FLY ACROSS SPACE TO
INVADE EARTH!



WHEN THOSE PEOPLE BECAME CIVILIZED
ENOUGH TO FORGET ABOUT WAR AND
CONQUEST, THEN I'LL REMOVE THAT
ECLIPSE-EFFECT... BUT UNTIL THEN,
THEY CAN'T ENDANGER ANOTHER
WORLD! I'LL ROUND UP THOSE
THIEFMASTERS AND
THEN REJOIN **LAHLA**.
SHE'S SURELY HAPPY
NOW THAT I HAVE MY
SUPER-POWERS BACK!





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Dead Editor: The October issue of ACTION will go down as a true milestone in DC comic history. First, the excellent cover was one of the most attractive I have seen. The death of Nor-Kan, who has appeared in cameo parts in Superman for years, was truly a sad event. Finally, it was wonderful to see Lena Thorul married. I hope Supergirl finds similar happiness in the future. —Jeff Morris, Nashville, Tenn. (Wait until you see how Lena's marriage turns out. You won't wish Supergirl the same fate! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: We have just finished reading "Supergirl Goes to College." We found your description of sorority life to be somewhat inaccurate. In the first place, prior to joining a sorority, each girl must participate in what is known as "rush." Linda Danvers did not attend the series of parties which constitute rush. Secondly, in order to be initiated, a girl must have been a pledge for at least one semester, during which time she must have achieved a high scholastic average. Thirdly, every sorority requires its members to wear sorority pins. None of the Alpha Lambdas wear pins of any sort. Finally, although we at T.C.U. are not allowed to haze, such hazing as is found on other campuses occurs only after pledging, and is rarely as bad as you represent it. If this is printed, please use our initials only. —M.E., L.R. and J.T., Texas Christian University.

(Since the writer, artist and editor of this story are all men, none has ever belonged to a sorority. Thanks for setting us straight. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: In answer to your question, "Who would make the best husband for Supergirl?" I pick Brainiac 5. Dick Malverne, Jimmy Olsen and other non-super suitors would constantly have attempts made on their lives. Also, the bride would be more powerful than the groom. This also goes for Biron the centaur (Super-Horse), since he has no super-powers in his "Bronco Bill" identity. Jerro would probably be happier with Lori Lemaris' sister, Lenora. But Brainiac 5, with his computer-brain and force-belt, is nearly as powerful as Supergirl. —Michael E. Colby, Hewlett Bay Park, L.I., N.Y.

(Your choice and the reasoning behind it are very interesting. But not all our readers agree, as the next letter shows. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: Here are my views on who would make the perfect husband for Supergirl. Dick Malverne: The best choice. He loves her as Linda, not as Supergirl. Jerro: Might be O.K., but he seems attracted to Supergirl because of her super-powers. Brainiac 5: Wouldn't work out. Supergirl would be constantly running back and forth in time. As for Biron, only time can tell. —Tom Rusk, Baltimore, Md.

(Between them, readers Colby and Rusk seem to have eliminated nearly all of Supergirl's suitors.

Let's see—did they overlook any possibilities? —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In my opinion, Luthor, if he reformed, would be the perfect husband for Supergirl, because he is a great scientist. With his talents and her powers, they could live happily, helping the world. —Gordon Hayes, St. Paul, Minn.

(This is one possible suitor we can definitely eliminate. There is one obstacle that would keep Lex Luthor from marrying Supergirl—his wife, Ardora, on the planet Lexor! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: My cousin's name is "Phil" and I wouldn't dream of calling him "Butcherman," though he is a butcher. Also, he calls me "Uraula," not "Schoolgirl." Names are so much more comfortable than titles that I think Superman and Supergirl should use them, too. Their real names are Kal-El and Kara. How would you like it if your only living relative never called you by the name your parents gave you—the only thing they gave you that you still had? —Uraula Meyers, Seattle, Washington.

(We must admit you made a valid point. But what do you mean by "only living relative?" Aren't you forgetting Supergirl's parents, Zor-El and Allura, who live in the bottle-city of Kandor? —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent LOIS LANE 80 PAGE GIANT, in "Mr. and Mrs. Clark (Superman) Kent," Lois' chameleon dress turns blue, the color of happiness. Yet, in ACTION for October, "The Rainbow Faces of Superman," Clark's face turns blue because of sadness. Explain this sensibly, please. —Chip Ont, West Chester, Pa.

(People speak of the bluebird of happiness; yet, when you're sad, you have the blues. But rather than try to explain this paradox in our language, we'll just point out that the chameleon dress and the Red Kryptonite that caused Superman to change color came from different planets. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think I found a small 'boo-boo' in your story, "Supergirl Goes to College." The "AL" insignia worn by the members of the Alpha Lambda Sorority is incorrect. The Greek letter Alpha is made like our A, but the letter Lambda isn't like our L. Obviously, you're no Greek scholar. —James Hartman, West Mifflin, Pa.

(You're right—it's all Greek to us! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: When Nor-Kan was struck by the deadly radiation that caused his death, why didn't the Kandorians use the exchange ray to send him out of Kandor, where he would be invulnerable and thus live? —Karen Rizzo, Mickelton, N.J.

(Because they had no time to do so. Nor-Kan was dead within seconds after the radiation struck his brain. —Ed.)

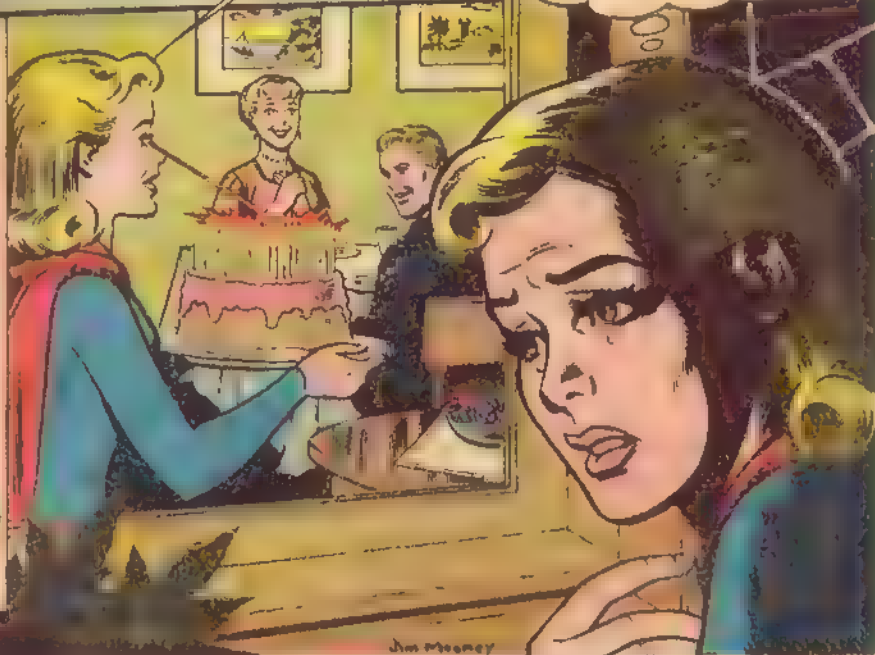
SUPERGIRL

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MOTHER!
I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO
LIGHT THE CANDLES ON
YOUR BIRTHDAY CAKE!

IT'S THAT PHONEY SUPERGIRL
AGAIN! FIRST SHE TRIED TO RUIN
MY CAREER! CHOKE IS AND NOW
SHE'S TRYING TO TAKE OVER MY
PARENTS. IF I PUT UP A FIGHT,
SHE MAY HARM MOTHER AND DAD
WITH HER SUPER-POWERS!

WHO IS THE
MYSTERIOUS RIVAL
WHO IS TAKING
SUPERGIRL'S PLACE
IN THE DANVERS HOME?
WHY IS THIS ADVERSARY
TORMENTING SUPERGIRL,
WRECKING HER CAREER,
BREAKING HER HEART?...
IT'S A BATTLE OF
SUPER-POWERS AND
SUPER-WITS WHEN THE
MAID OF STEEL
TANGLES WITH...

THE ENEMY SUPERGIRL!



Jim Mooney

IT'S BLOOD-BANK DAY AT STANHOPE COLLEGE,
AND AS LINDA (SUPERGIRL) DANVERS CROSSES
THE CAMPUS...

HI, LINDA!
HEADED FOR THE BLOOD-BANK?
HOW ABOUT A SPIN IN MY NEW
CAR, FIRST?

SORRY, DEBBIE!
THEY'VE
SCHEDULED ME
FOR THIS MORNING.
I'LL SEE YOU
LATER.

GIVE BLOOD
— THE LIFE
YOU SAVE
MAY BE
YOUR OWN —

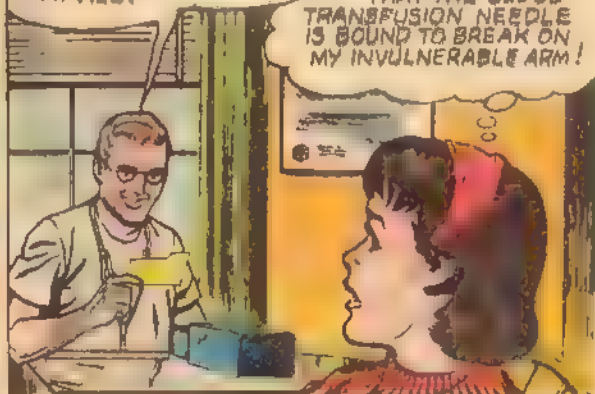


SOON, AT THE COLLEGE HOSPITAL...

THAT'S
WHAT

MISS DANVERS, WITH YOUR
PERFECT HEALTH RECORD,
GIVING A PINT OF BLOOD
SHOULD BE NO PROBLEM
AT ALL.

HE THINKS. HE
DOESN'T SUSPECT
THAT I'M
SUPERGIRL, AND
THAT THE BLOOD-
TRANSFUSION NEEDLE
IS BOUND TO BREAK ON
MY INVULNERABLE ARM!



LUCKILY, SUPERMAN GAVE ME THIS LEAD-LINED LOCKET YESTERDAY, AS HE STARTED ON A SPACE MISSION! ... IT CONTAINS A PIECE OF RED KRYPTONITE WHICH ONCE MADE HIM NON-SUPER FROM THE WAIST UP FOR AN HOUR! ... I FEEL A TINGLING SENSATION ... IT'S AFFECTING ME, NOW.

PRESENTLY ...

THAT RED KRYPTONITE WAS MEANT FOR AN EMERGENCY LIKE THIS. MY UPPER HALF IS NON-SUPER, SO THE NEEDLE CAN PENETRATE MY ARM. BUT THE REST OF ME IS STILL SUPER ... A TOUCH OF MY TOE DENTED THE STEEL FRAME OF THE COT.

SLODENLY ... GASP! AN AMBULANCE SIREN! SOMEONE'S BEEN HURT! THEY'RE BRINGING HIM HERE TO THE COLLEGE HOSPITAL!

WHEEEEEE!

MOMENTS LATER ...

IT'S DEBBIE PORTER, A STUDENT! SHE WAS HURT IN AN AUTO CRASH ... A BRAIN INJURY! THEY'RE OPERATING ON THE BASE OF HER BRAIN AT ONCE!

MY FRIEND DEBBIE! CHOKE IF I HAD BEEN SUPER AT THE TIME OF THE ACCIDENT ... I MIGHT HAVE SAVED HER

SOON, RECOVERING HER POWERS, LINDA USES HER X-RAY VISION ...

THE OPERATION WAS A SUCCESS. THE PORTER GIRL WILL BE ALL RIGHT. TAKE HER TO THE RECOVERY ROOM.

THANK GOODNESS DEBBIE IS SAFE! I'LL VISIT HER FIRST CHANCE I GET

EARLY THE NEXT DAY, AS LINDA ASSISTS A CLASSMATE ...

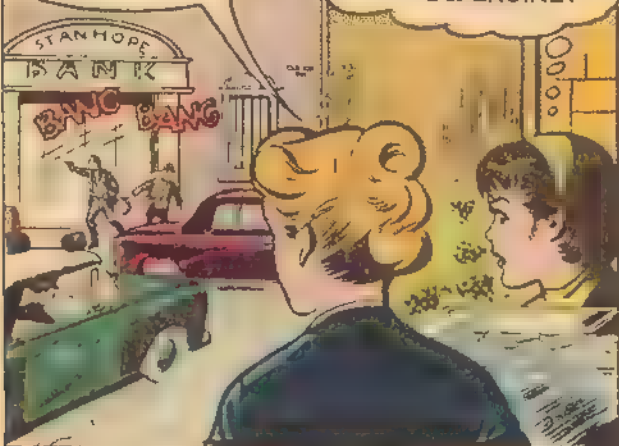
THANKS FOR HELPING ME CARRY THIS EXPERIMENTAL FISH-TANK TO MY BIOLOGY CLASS, LINDA. I COULD NEVER HAVE MANAGED IT BY MYSELF.

GLAD TO HELP, DIANE. I HOPE YOU GET AN "A" FOR YOUR PROJECT.

A MOMENT LATER...

LOOK! A HOLD-UP AT THE CAMPUS BANK! HERE COMES A POLICE PATROL CAR!

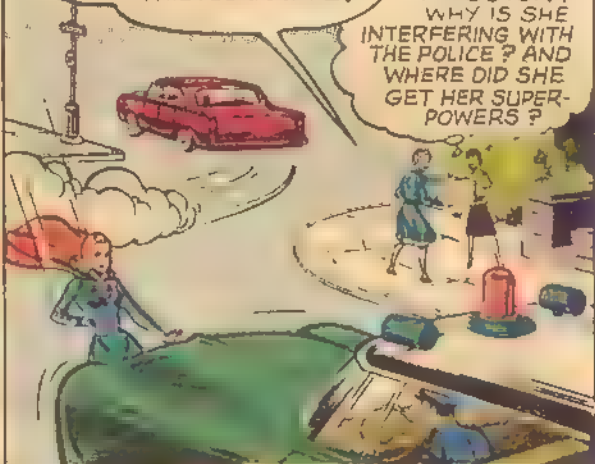
GASP! LUCKILY, THE POLICE ARE ON THE SCENE! WITH THIS FISH-TANK ON MY HANDS, I COULD NEVER GET AWAY TO GO INTO ACTION AS SUPERGIRL.



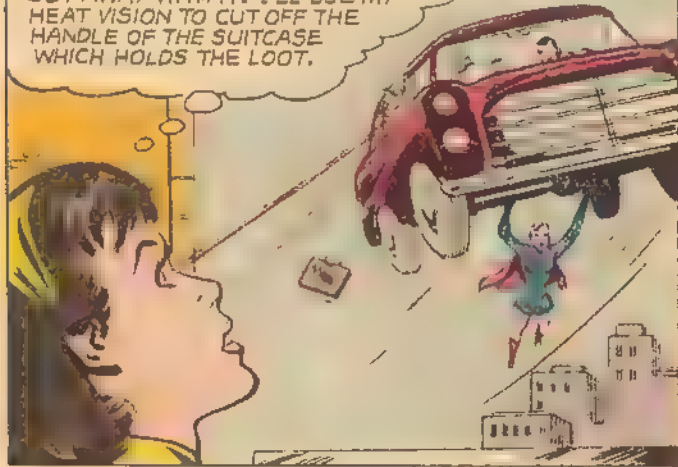
BUT THEN, STARTLINGLY...

LOOK! IT'S SUPERGIRL! SHE'S BLOCKING THE POLICE CAR AND HELPING THE THIEVES ESCAPE!

SUPERGIRL?? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M SUPERGIRL! WHO IS THAT IMPOSTOR? WHY IS SHE INTERFERING WITH THE POLICE? AND WHERE DID SHE GET HER SUPER-POWERS?



SHE'S FLYING THOSE CROOKS TO SAFETY! I CAN'T LET THAT PHONEY GET AWAY WITH IT. I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO CUT OFF THE HANDLE OF THE SUITCASE WHICH HOLDS THE LOOT.



AS THE SUITCASE FALLS...

LOOK! SUPERGIRL DROPPED THE SUITCASE WITH THE MONEY SO WE COULD RETURN IT TO THE BANK. SHE PROBABLY WANTS CREDIT FOR BRINGING THOSE CROOKS IN HERSELF. BUT SHE'S SURE ACTING STRANGELY!

I'LL LET THEM THINK THAT... FOR NOW!



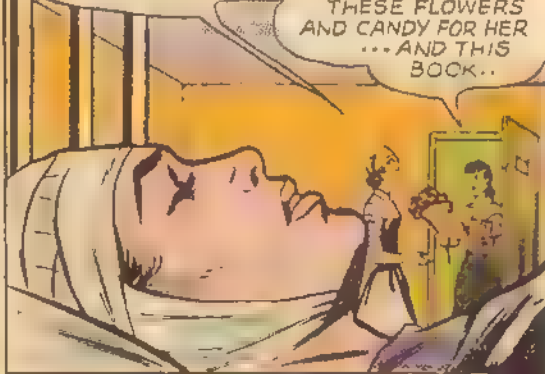
I'LL TRACK HER WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION! OH-OH! SHE'S VANISHING BEHIND THAT ROW OF LEAD-COATED SMOKESTACKS, WHICH BLOCK MY SUPER-VISION! I'LL TRY TO TRACE HER LATER... AFTER I CHECK ON DEBBIE'S CONDITION.



SOON, AT THE HOSPITAL...

WE HAVE DEBBIE IN A PRIVATE ROOM. SHE'S MAKING A RAPID RECOVERY, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T SEE HER NOW. SHE'S ASLEEP.

THEN I'LL LEAVE THESE FLOWERS AND CANDY FOR HER... AND THIS BOOK...



BUT AS LINDA LEAVES ...

IT'S LUCKY I SAW THAT NEWS HEADLINE ON THE NURSE'S DESK. I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT THAT FAKE SUPERGIRL AND DEBBIE'S ACCIDENT THAT I FORGOT MY LECTURE DATE THIS AFTERNOON.

SUPERGIRL TO LECTURE CONVICTS AT METROPOLIS PRISON TODAY

LATER THAT DAY, AT METROPOLIS PRISON ...

THEY SAY CRIME DOESN'T PAY! BUT IT PAYS PLENTY! AND IF ANY OF YOU CHARACTERS GET NABBED, I'LL HELP YOU ESCAPE ... STARTING RIGHT NOW!

IS THIS A GAG? OR HAS SUPERGIRL FLIPPED?

AN AMAZING INSTANT LATER ...

YE GODS! SUPERGIRL IS SMASHING HOLES IN THE PRISON WALLS TO HELP THE CONVICTS ESCAPE.

THEY DON'T KNOW IT, BUT I'M NOT THE REAL SUPERGIRL! I'M HER ENEMY AND I'LL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO DESTROY HER REPUTATION.

AND AS THE SUPER-MASQUERADER STREAKS AWAY ...

SO LONG, BOYS! REMEMBER, YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME!

HOORAY FOR SUPERGIRL ... FRIEND OF THE UNDERWORLD!

SOON AFTERWARD, THE REAL SUPERGIRL APPEARS ON THE SCENE ...

BACK AGAIN? YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED TO SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AFTER BREAKING DOWN OUR WALLS AND RELEASING ALL THOSE CONVICTS!

WULF! SOUNDS LIKE THAT PHONEY SUPERGIRL'S BEEN HERE.

DON'T WORRY, WARDEN, I'LL CAPTURE THOSE CRIMINALS FOR YOU.

PLUNGING EARTHWARD, SUPERGIRL PLOWS A HUGE MOAT AROUND THE PRISON ...

FIRST SUPERGIRL HELPS THEM ESCAPE. THEN SHE BLOCKS THEM WITH A SUPER-DITCH. IT'S INCREDIBLE! SHE MUST BE AFFECTED BY RED KRYPTONITE.

GASP!

I'LL LET THEM BELIEVE THAT. IT'S EASIER THAN EXPLAINING ABOUT THAT COUNTERFEIT SUPERGIRL.

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

4

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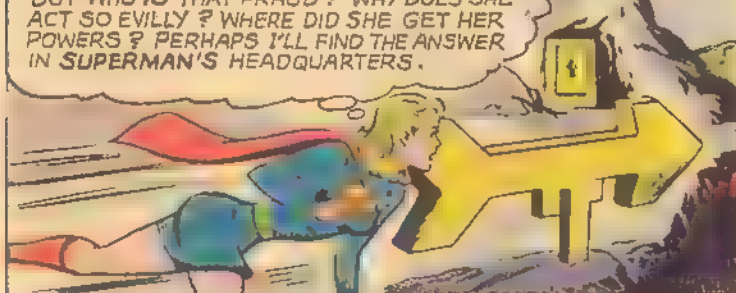
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 each game I have ordered (TOTAL \$1.50 for each set.)
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 INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER.

1. Interceptor (can be fired together as double stage warhead - or singly for attack and repeat attack) • 1 Grav-Power
 Interceptor • 1 Missile Launcher • 1 Magnofind Anti-Missile Missile (XA-C) • 5 Base Crewmen Astro Digi-tid for testing your
 missiles as per combat warriors • 4. Crew Radi-Activator Guns • 2 hand, 2 semi-automatic • 2 Day radar packs with
 antennae and cosmic link belts • 2 Perfect Scope Astro Helms

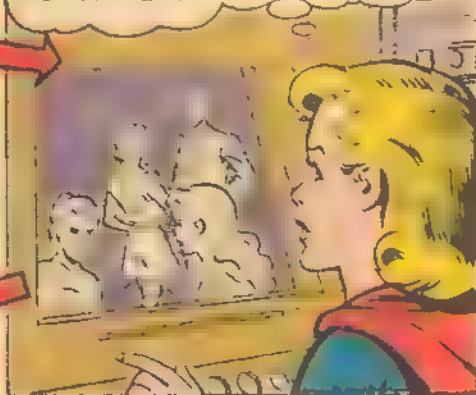
THE PRISONERS ROUNDED UP THE GIRL OF STEEL STREAKS TO SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC FORTRESS ...

BUT WHO IS THAT FRAUD? WHY DOES SHE ACT SO EVILLY? WHERE DID SHE GET HER POWERS? PERHAPS I'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN SUPERMAN'S HEADQUARTERS.



WITHIN THE FORTRESS, THE ZONE-O-PHONE TUNES IN ON THE PHANTOM ZONE, EERIE PRISON FOR CRIMINALS OF OLD KRYPTON...

AS KRYPTONIANS, ANY ONE OF THESE PRISONERS WOULD BECOME SUPER IF HE OR SHE ESCAPED FROM THE TWILIGHT DIMENSION... BUT ALL FEMALE CRIMINALS SEEM TO BE PRESENT



GHOSTLY VOICES TAUNT THE MAID OF STEEL ...

HA, HA! WE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE AFTER. WE COULD TELL YOU THE NAME OF THE FALSE SUPERGIRL... BUT WE'RE ENJOYING YOUR MISERY TOO MUCH.

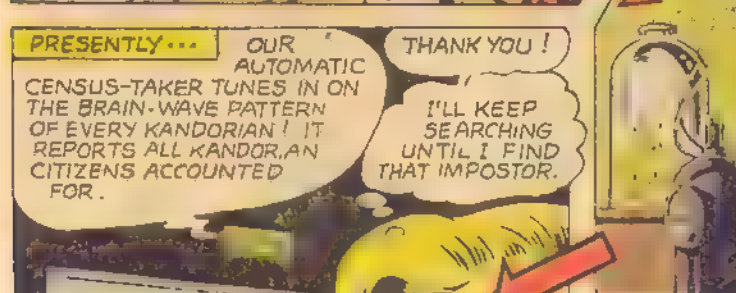
GLOAT, YOU DEVILS... BUT I'LL TRACK HER DOWN YET.



NEXT, SUPERGIRL CONTACTS KANDOR, THE MIGHTY CITY SHRUNKEN TO TINY SIZE AND SEALED IN A BOTTLE BY THE SPACE-VILLAIN, BRAINIAC...

...AND THIS FRAUDULENT SUPERGIRL MAY BE A KANDORIAN WHO ESCAPED FROM THE BOTTLE AND GAINED SUPER-POWERS IN THE OUTER WORLD.

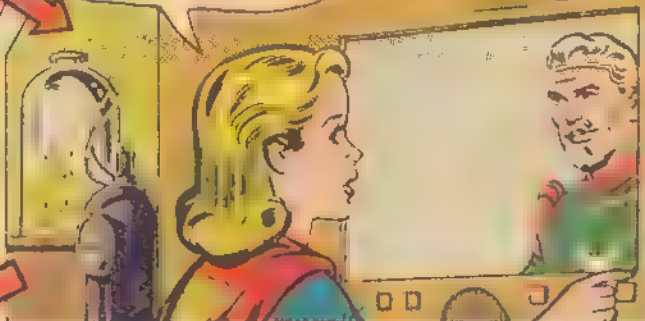
I'LL CHECK OUR RECORDS, SUPER-GIRL.



PRESENTLY... OUR AUTOMATIC CENSUS-TAKER TUNES IN ON THE BRAIN-WAVE PATTERN OF EVERY KANDORIAN! IT REPORTS ALL KANDORAN CITIZENS ACCOUNTED FOR.

THANK YOU!

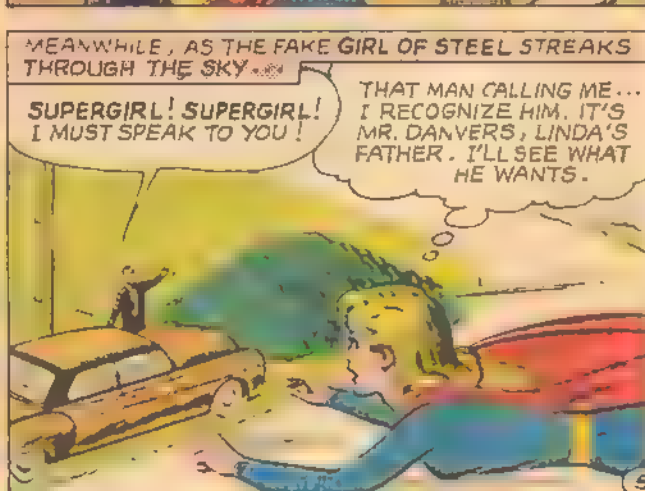
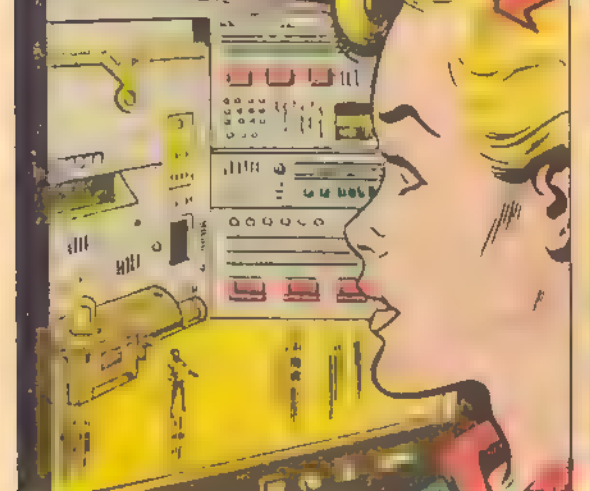
I'LL KEEP SEARCHING UNTIL I FIND THAT IMPOSTOR.

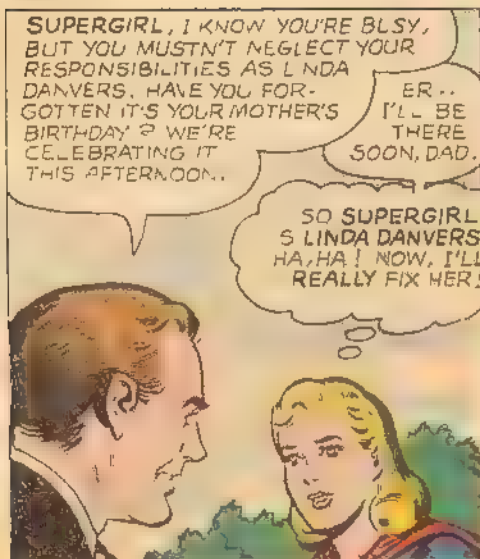


MEANWHILE, AS THE FAKE GIRL OF STEEL STREAKS THROUGH THE SKY...

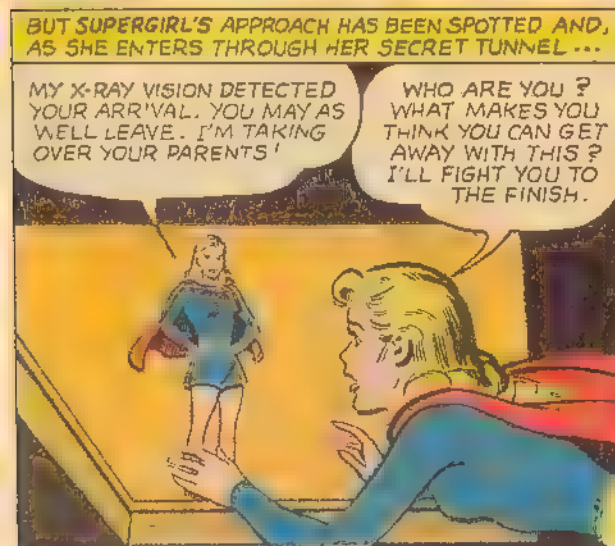
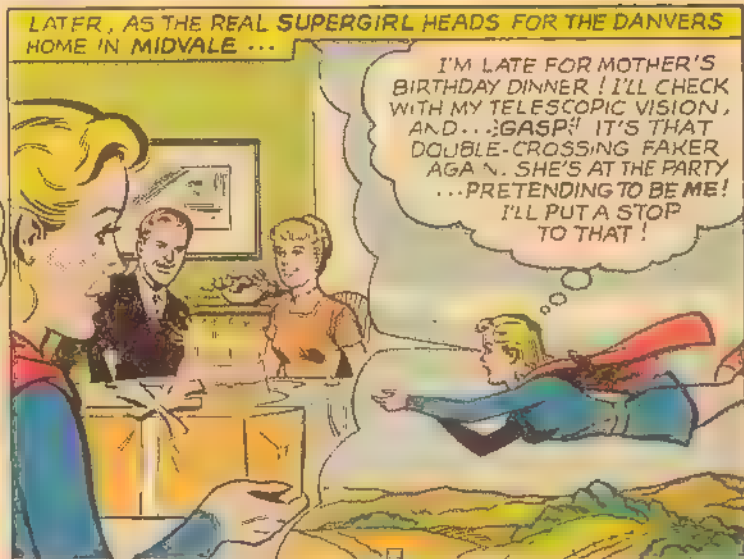
SUPERGIRL! SUPERGIRL! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!

THAT MAN CALLING ME... I RECOGNIZE HIM. IT'S MR. DANVERS, LINDA'S FATHER. I'LL SEE WHAT HE WANTS.

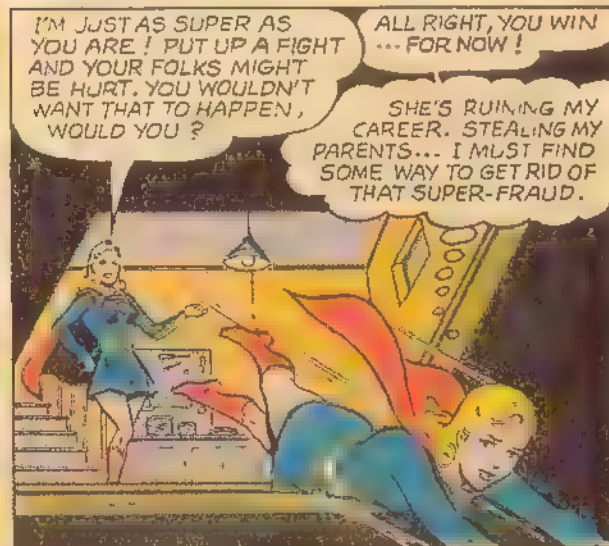




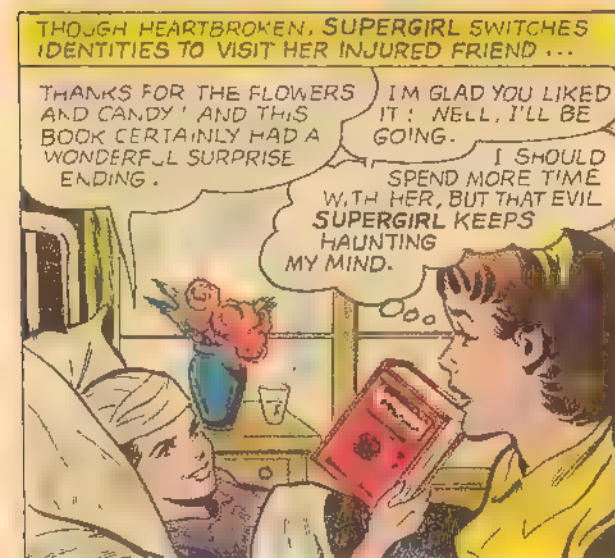
SO SUPERGIRL'S LINDA DANVERS. HA, HA! NOW, I'LL REALLY FIX HER!



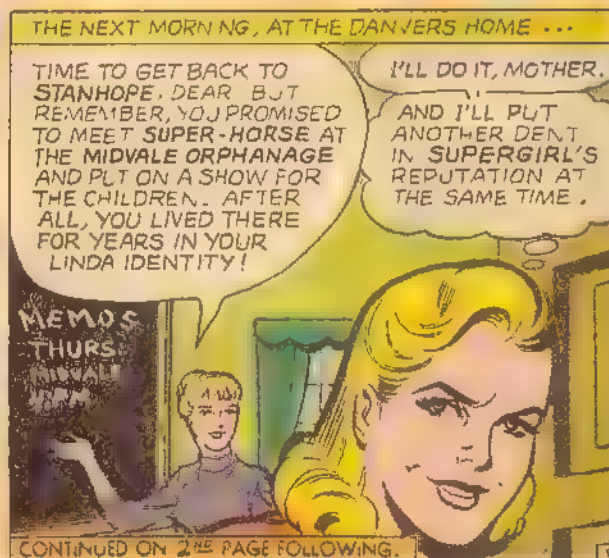
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS? I'LL FIGHT YOU TO THE FINISH.



SHE'S RUINING MY CAREER. STEALING MY PARENTS... I MUST FIND SOME WAY TO GET RID OF THAT SUPER-FRAUD.



I'M GLAD YOU LIKED IT! WELL, I'LL BE GOING. I SHOULD SPEND MORE TIME WITH HER, BUT THAT EVIL SUPERGIRL KEEPS HAUNTING MY MIND.



I'LL DO IT, MOTHER. AND I'LL PUT ANOTHER DENT IN SUPERGIRL'S REPUTATION AT THE SAME TIME.

MEMOS THURS MIDVALE 5:00 PM

READERS...

THE MOST SENSATIONAL BARGAINS
IN THRILLING STORIES TODAY IS

CRAMMED PAST THE BURSTING POINT IN

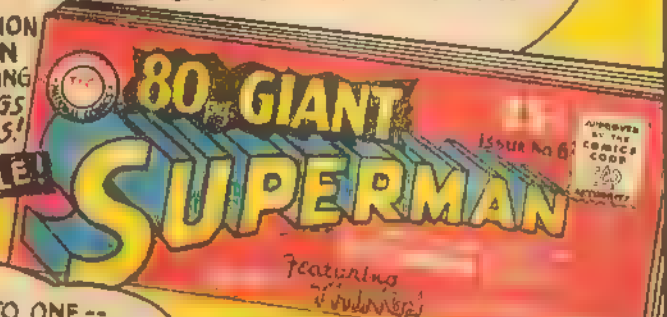
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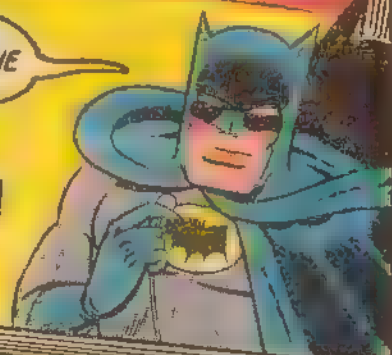
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IN OUR MOST ASTOUNDING
ADVENTURES!



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GRAB IT BEFORE
THE ENEMY DOES!



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BLASTIN' YOUR WAY WITH THE 2ND
GIGANTIC EXPLOSION OF BRAIN BATTLE
TALES EVEN THE ENEMY TALKS ABOUT!

EVER CHARGE A
MACHINE GUN NEST
WITH NOTHIN' BUT A
WILD LOOK IN YOUR
EYE? OR TACKLE A
DINOSAUR WITH BARE
FISTS? THAT'S THE
LEAST YOU'LL BE DOIN'
AS YOU LIVE 80 THRILLS
A MINUTE IN THE LATEST

**80 PAGE GIANT SGT. ROCK'S
PRIZE BATTLE TALES!**

**ON SALE EVERYWHERE
DEC. 10th**





ACTION COMICS



SOON, AT THE ORPHANAGE...

SUPERGIRL! YOU'RE A BIT EARLY. WE WERE JUST SETTING OUT THE CHILDREN'S PICNIC LUNCH ... LOOK! HERE COMES COMET, THE SUPER-HORSE!

EVERYTHING'S SET. BY THE TIME THE REAL **SUPERGIRL** SHOWS UP, HER NAME WILL BE MUD!

NOW, FOR MY FIRST TRICK, I'LL TURN COMET COAL-BLACK...WITH A COAT OF ROOFING TAR!

IT'S NOT LIKE **SUPERGIRL** TO PULL A MEAN STUNT LIKE THAT.

NEXT, FOR A REAL LAUGH ... I'LL TIE THESE TIN CANS TO COMET'S TAIL!

THAT'S NOT FUNNY, **SUPERGIRL**! IT'S CRUEL!

WHY IS **SUPERGIRL** TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK RIDICULOUS?

FOR THE BIG FINALE, I'LL THROW SOME OF THESE CUSTARD PIES AT SUPER-HORSE WITH SUPER-SPEED! HA, HA!

DON'T DO THAT TO COMET!

BAWWW! HOW CAN SHE BE SO MEAN TO HIM? SNIFF! SNIFF!

BOO!

HUMILIATED, SUPER-HORSE FLASHES OFF ...

SUPERGIRL! I NEVER THOUGHT ANYONE COULD BE SO NASTY! YOU MADE ALL THE CHILDREN CRY.

THE PERFORMANCE IS OVER! DON'T FORGET IT WAS **SUPERGIRL** WHO PUT ON THIS SHOW! HA, HA!

BAWWW!

MOMENTS LATER, THE REAL SUPERGIRL ARRIVES ...

THAT FLYING STEED ... IT'S COMET! AND FROM HIS LOOKS, THAT FAKE **SUPERGIRL** MUST HAVE BEATEN ME TO THE ORPHANAGE AND HUMILIATED HIM. I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN.

CATCHING UP WITH SUPER-HORSE, THE REAL SUPERGIRL TELLS HER STORY ...

YES, IT WAS A PHONEY SUPERGIRL WHO TORMENTED YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHO SHE IS, THOUGH, NOR WHY SHE'S ACTING SO EVILLY.

IF I HAD KNOWN SHE WAS A FAKE, I'D HAVE USED MY TELEPATHIC POWERS TO PROBE HER MIND AND DISCOVER HER ORIGIN.



THE SUPER-COMPANIONS RETURN TO REASSURE THE ORPHANS ...

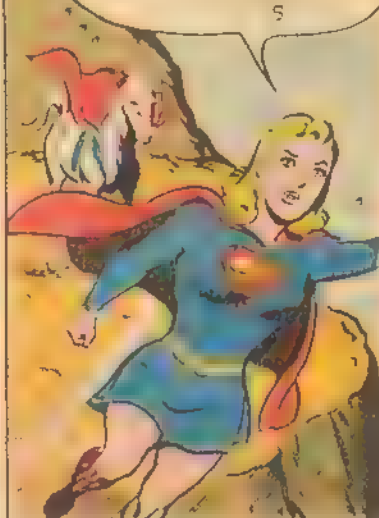
CHILDREN, YOUR ANGRY REACTIONS WHEN YOU SAW COMET ABUSED SHOW YOU KNOW ANIMALS MUST BE TREATED KINDLY. NOW, FOR A REAL STUNT, SUPER-HORSE WILL BURN OFF HIS TAR COAT BY FLYING PAST AT SUPER-SPEED, CREATING HEAT BY FRICTION!



THEN, ON A REMOTE HILLTOP ...

WHY NOT TRY MAGIC TO GET RID OF YOUR EVIL DOUBLE? MY FRIEND CIRCE HAS A BOOK OF MAGIC SPELLS THAT WOULD EVEN WORK ON SUPER-BEINGS.

A BOOK OF SPELLS ... A BOOK! ... WAIT! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! I THINK I KNOW WHO THE FAKE SUPERGIRL IS.



SOON AFTERWARD, SUPERGIRL VISITS THE COLLEGE HOSPITAL IN HER LINDA IDENTITY ...

DEBBIE, I BROUGHT YOU A GIFT ... THIS MUSIC BOX! HERE ... I'LL OPEN IT FOR YOU.

WHAT PRETTY MUSIC ... OHHH! THE PAIN! I CAN'T MOVE ...



SO THE GREEN KRYPTONITE IN THIS LEAD BOX WEAKENS YOU! SINCE IT ONLY AFFECTS SUPER-BEINGS, YOU MUST BE THE FALSE SUPERGIRL WHO'S BEEN WRECKING MY CAREER. WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR POWERS?

GROAN! I'LL CONFESS!



"IT BEGAN AFTER MY OPERATION!! THEY WERE GIVING ME A BLOOD TRANSFUSION, WHEN SUDDENLY I CAME OUT OF MY COMA.

I FEEL INCREDIBLE STRENGTH SURGING THROUGH MY BODY! GASP! I CAN BEND THIS METAL BED WITH A TOUCH OF MY FINGERS. I'LL BEND IT BACK SO NO ONE WILL NOTICE.





ACTION COMICS

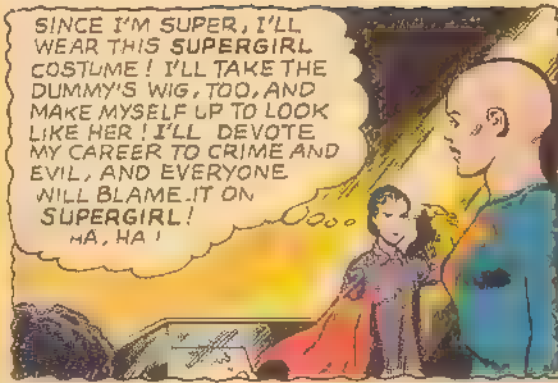


"I PRETENDED TO REMAIN UNCONSCIOUS. BUT LATER, IN THE PRIVACY OF MY ROOM, I EXPLORED MY NEW POWERS..."

"I'M SUPER! I CAN FLY! AND MY SUPER-SENSITIVE TOUCH REVEALS THAT MY INJURY IS COMPLETELY HEALED! BUT NO ONE MUST KNOW ABOUT MY POWERS."



"... HOWEVER THE MENTAL SHOCK OF THE ACCIDENT HAD AFFECTED MY BRAIN. I BECAME EVIL. THAT NIGHT, I REMOVED MY BANDAGES AND FLEW TO THE SUPERMAN MUSEUM IN METROPOLIS..."



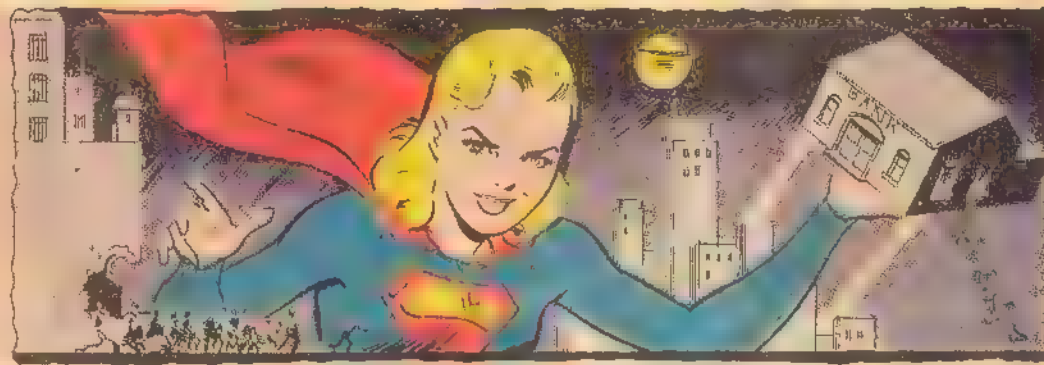
"THAT VERY NIGHT, I CONTACTED THE LEADERS OF THE UNDERWORLD..."

"YOU HEARD ME! FROM NOW ON I'M USING MY SUPER-POWERS TO FIGHT AGAINST LAW AND ORDER."

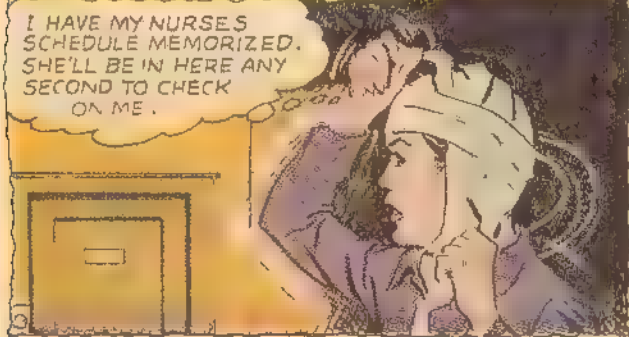
"WOW! WHAT A SWITCH! WITH SUPERGIRL TO HELP US, WE'LL BE MILLIONAIRES IN A WEEK!"



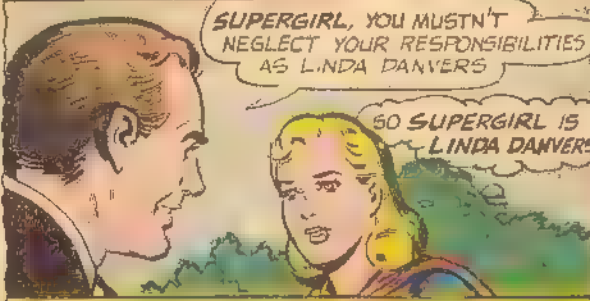
"SO MY CRIME-CAREER BEGAN! BANK ROBBERY PRISON BREAKS. I PLANNED TO COMMIT EVERY CRIME IN THE BOOK AND HAVE IT BLAMED ON YOU."



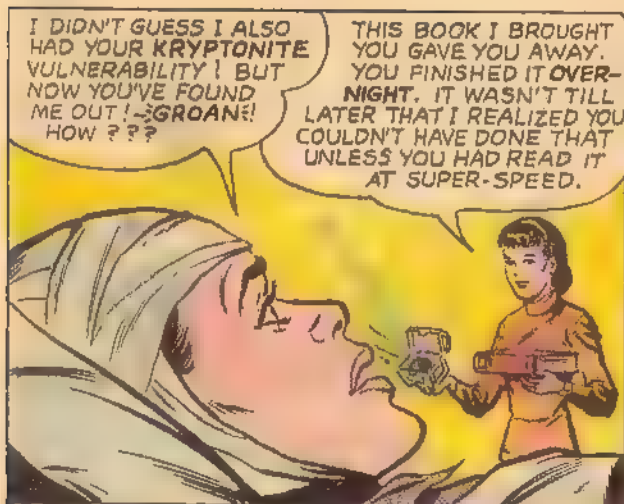
"I HAD MY OWN SECRET IDENTITY. DEBBE PORTER, PATIENT IN STANHOPE HOSPITAL! AFTER EACH EVIL MISSION, I SLIPPED INTO MY PRIVATE ROOM AND REWOUND MY BANDAGES AT SUPER-SPEED..."



"WHEN I MET YOUR FATHER, HE MISTOOK ME FOR YOU, AND..."

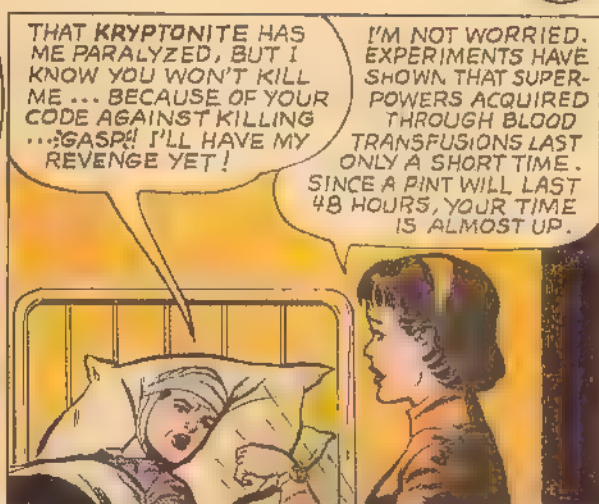


"THEN I REALIZED THE DOCTORS MUST HAVE GIVEN ME THE BLOOD YOU'D DONATED ON THE DAY OF MY ACCIDENT...AND IT GAVE ME YOUR SUPER-POWERS!"



I DIDN'T GUESS I ALSO HAD YOUR KRYPTONITE VULNERABILITY! BUT NOW YOU'VE FOUND ME OUT!—GROAN! HOW???

THIS BOOK I BROUGHT YOU GAVE YOU AWAY. YOU FINISHED IT OVER-NIGHT. IT WASN'T TILL LATER THAT I REALIZED YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT UNLESS YOU HAD READ IT AT SUPER-SPEED.



THAT KRYPTONITE HAS ME PARALYZED, BUT I KNOW YOU WON'T KILL ME ... BECAUSE OF YOUR CODE AGAINST KILLING ...GASP! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE YET!

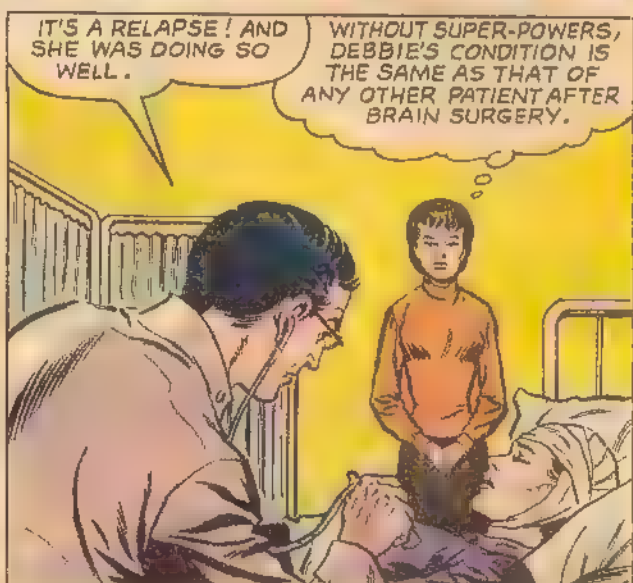
I'M NOT WORRIED. EXPERIMENTS HAVE SHOWN THAT SUPER-POWERS ACQUIRED THROUGH BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS LAST ONLY A SHORT TIME. SINCE A PINT WILL LAST 48 HOURS, YOUR TIME IS ALMOST UP.



SUDDENLY... MY HEAD ... IT'S SPINNING ... I—I'M BLACKING OUT...

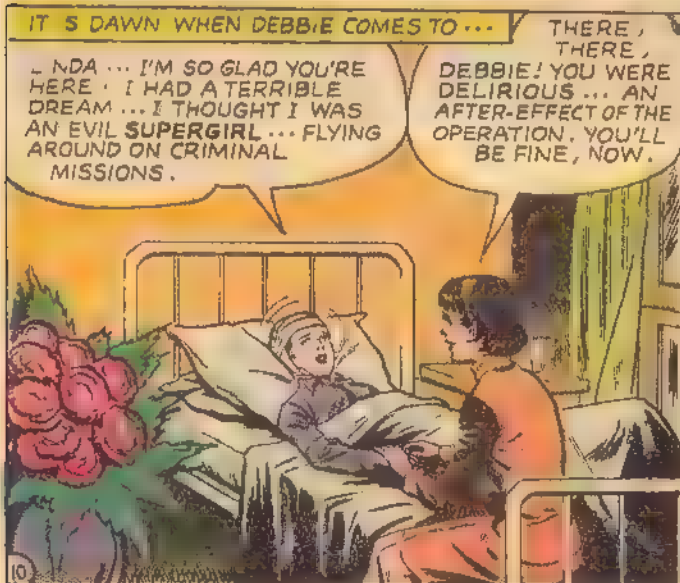
HER SUPER-POWERS ARE FADING AWAY. SHE'S SLIPPING INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

OH, DOCTOR! YOU'RE NEEDED AT ONCE!



IT'S A RELAPSE! AND SHE WAS DOING SO WELL.

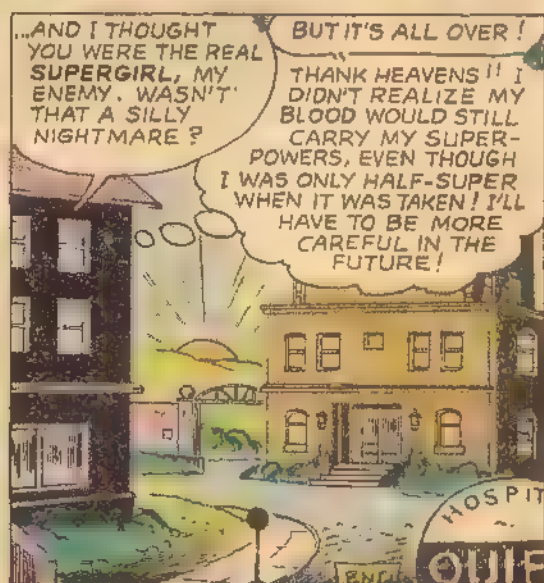
WITHOUT SUPER-POWERS, DEBBIE'S CONDITION IS THE SAME AS THAT OF ANY OTHER PATIENT AFTER BRAIN SURGERY.



IT'S DAWN WHEN DEBBIE COMES TO ...

L NDA ... I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM ... I THOUGHT I WAS AN EVIL SUPERGIRL ... FLYING AROUND ON CRIMINAL MISSIONS.

THERE, THERE, DEBBIE! YOU WERE DELIRIOUS ... AN AFTER-EFFECT OF THE OPERATION. YOU'LL BE FINE, NOW.



...AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE REAL SUPERGIRL, MY ENEMY. WASN'T THAT A SILLY NIGHTMARE?

BUT IT'S ALL OVER!

THANK HEAVENS! I DIDN'T REALIZE MY BLOOD WOULD STILL CARRY MY SUPER-POWERS, EVEN THOUGH I WAS ONLY HALF-SUPER WHEN IT WAS TAKEN! I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE!

STRANGE WORLDS SUPERMAN HAS VISITED

The planet of the Thorones, visited by Superman in our feature story this month, "The Weakest Man in the World," is only one of many extraordinary worlds on which he has had remarkable adventures.

On one planet, a ruthless dictator used a blue filter in the sky to make that world's yellow sun appear green. With the ultra-solar rays which give him his powers filtered out, Superman became an ordinary, non-super man. But he still had enough wits and courage to tackle the planet's mad ruler. It had been the dictator's plan to have his people carve the very planet itself into his likeness; but after the Man of Steel overthrew him, the inhabitants substituted Superman's features instead. So that entire world became a monument to Superman! ("Superman under the Green Sun"—SUPERMAN No. 155.)

Zoron was a planet which had been conquered by alien invaders. But one of its inhabitants had escaped in a space ship, and he brought Superman, Batman and Robin from Earth to help repel the conquerors. Strangely enough, while Batman and Robin had super-powers there, a weird, green mist, composed of Kryptonite dust, shrouded the planet and robbed Superman of his super-abilities. But eventually, due to ingenious strategy, the three crime-fighters defeated the evil aliens. ("Captives of the Space-Globes"—WORLD'S FINEST No. 114.)

Princess Jena, of the planet Ardoria, where women are tall and strong, while men are puny weaklings, decided she wanted Superman as a husband. She lured him to her world. There she threatened to use a terrible weapon to destroy Earth unless he married her. He agreed, but then made a super-nuisance of himself by pretending to be so clumsy with his super-powers that he was constantly causing trouble

on Jena's world. As a result, she ordered the marriage annulled and was actually glad to be rid of the Man of Steel. ("Captive of the Amazons"—ACTION No. 266.)

On Superman's first journey to the Bizarro World, he tried to show that planet's inhabitants, imperfect duplicates of himself and Lois Lane, how to do things properly, by rebuilding some of their broken-down homes. In doing this, however, he violated the Bizarro Code, which prohibits making anything perfect. Arrested and shackled with Kryptonite-covered handcuffs, the Man of Steel was condemned to be transformed into a Bizarro. But at the last moment he saved himself by pointing out that the Bizarros were violating their own code by living on a round world, which was perfect in shape. As a good-will gesture, Superman reshaped the planet, making it square and, therefore, imperfect. ("The World of Bizarros"—ACTION No. 263 and "The Superman Bizarro"—ACTION No. 264.)

One of Superman's strangest space adventures happened years ago, when he was Superboy. Spotting a world where people lived a primitive existence in cities filled with super-scientific machines, he landed to investigate. But the inhabitants thought he was a terrible monster and tried to destroy him with a mineral called Thaldek, which was supposed to work only on evil creatures. As luck would have it, Thaldek was actually Green Kryptonite, and therefore affected him. However, Superboy managed to solve the mystery of how these people had changed places with the world's former inhabitants. Then, after convincing them of his good intentions, the Boy of Steel showed them how to use the machines to make their lives better. ("The Invader from Earth"—SUPERBOY No. 88.)

Coming... SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

FEB.

LOIS LANE

NOW ON SALE

featuring

"SUPERMAN'S SECRET WIFE!"



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DC NATIONAL COMICS

MAR.

SUPERBOY

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WHO IS MIGHTIER?



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"DUEL of the SUPERBOYS!"

DC NATIONAL COMICS

FEB.

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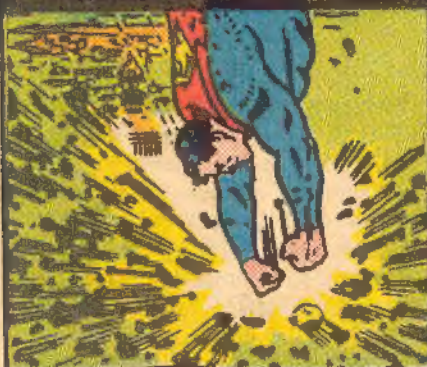
THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES HAS ITS HANDS FULL WHEN THE KOOKIEST SUPER-BEINGS OF ALL TIME SET OUT TO CREATE EMERGENCIES INSTEAD OF SOLVING THEM!

Also... A HALL OF FAME CLASSIC... "The 100 NEW FEATS of SUPERBOY!"



DC NATIONAL COMICS

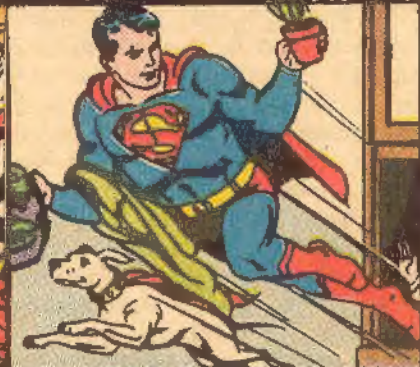
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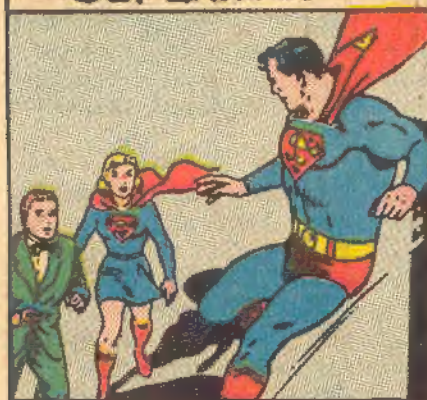
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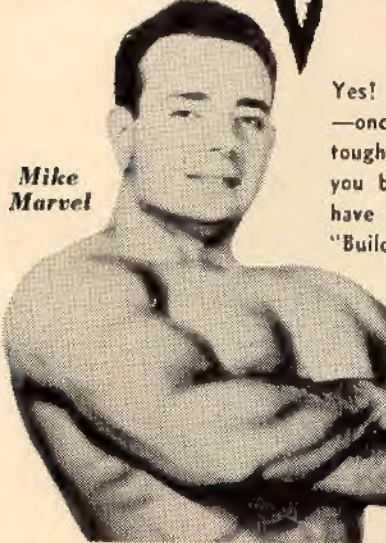
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Mike Marvel



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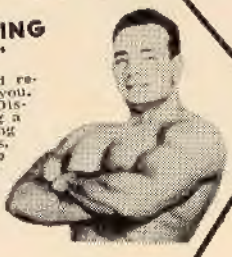
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Fellows! Mail the coupon now, and receive Mike Marvel's FREE GIFT to you. This exciting and informative book, *Discovered a secret method for developing a new, almost MAGNETIC way of being attractive and popular!* At parties, dances, at the beach—you will have the people clustering around you breathlessly, while the guys watch enviously. "What does HE have that WE don't?" they will say. The answer is in this exciting new book. Your GIFT from Mike Marvel. Fill out and mail the coupon NOW!



MY SECRET NEW DYNAPLEX METHOD

CAN BUILD YOU A MAGNIFICENT NEW HE-MAN-MUSCLED BODY IN JUST TEN MINUTES A DAY—with absolutely NO weights—NO bar-bells—NO EXERCISE AT ALL!

Yes! If they LAUGH at you now when you take off your shirt—they'll be amazed—once they've seen the rugged DYNAPLEX BODY I can give you! I'll build you a tough massive body—shoulders clad with solid inches of he-man BRAWN. I'll give you bulging biceps, trip-hammer fists, power-packed legs, and a chest that will have you popping the buttons off your shirt with pride! (—says MIKE MARVEL, "Builder of Champion Bodies")

In my classes this same course of instruction would cost \$110.00.

Or is your problem a body sagging with soft rolls of unhealthy, handsome FAT? Puny muscles—sagging stomach—bloated face—arms heavy with layers of BLUBBER? Are you ASHAMED to go to the beach and let them see your "FAT-MAN PHYSIQUE"?

If so, wake up fella! THIS IS IT! I will peel off that fat and give you a lean virile DYNAPLEX BODY, armored with a sheath of hard tough handsome muscle. I can build you into a healthy, streamlined HERCULES—bursting with dynamic manly strength. I'll give you a taut rock-hard midsection—legs muscled like coil steel springs. I can pack solid DYNAMITE into your fists and give you a rugged handsome build brim-full of the magnetic SUPER-BODY APPEAL. And with NO starvation diets—NO fatiguing callisthenics—NO expensive health-foods!

HOW DYNAPLEX BUILDS BEAUTIFUL BODIES

DYNAPLEX is the modern miracle of body-building. It takes no tiresome exercises, "crash" diets, protein foods, and no weights or bar-bells. DYNAPLEX is the amazing discovery of a West German Doctor whose research into the Science of Strength found a thrilling new way to build GIANT BRAWNY MUSCLES in ten minutes a day. With DYNAPLEX you "flex" each muscle once—in a certain way—that is more effective than if you exercised that muscle 20, 30, even 100 times the old-fashioned way. With DYNAPLEX you get bigger results in ten minutes than after hours of grunting and groaning, heaving heavy weights.

DYNAPLEX coaxes each muscle in your body to bring out its round, steely fullness and satiny asymmetry. DYNAPLEX packs that muscle with glowing vibrant new strength and energy—FAST. In ten minutes a day I can cover your bony frame with healthy rippling muscle—give you a deep, powerful chest—solid shoulders and iron wrists—tough, slim midsection—and trim, steel-spring legs—simply thru "DYNAPLEXING" each muscle once a day! There's nothing wrong with the bar-bells and weight-lifting method... but why bother? Why waste time and money, why sweat and strain your way to a streamlined symmetrical SAMSON-STRONG BODY—when you can do it better—bigger—faster—easier with the DYNAPLEX SECRET?

STRONG-MAN BODY THAT'S ADMIRABLE!

Be honest. Down deep you KNOW you envy the boy with the virile, magnificent build. Every man and boy secretly desires a broad brawny back, a solid man-muscled chest, handsome he-man shoulders, arms rippling with tough, steely sinews, a narrow waist, slim hips and springy, power-packed legs. Be a fellow with TWO-FISTED BIG MUSCLE APPEAL... they only laugh at skinny guys or "fatso's"!

Let me give you a glowing new body, brimming over with energy and irresistible inches of solid muscle on your chest—he-man appeal. I can build the inches of beef and brawn on your shoulders. I will mold you a handsome super-body of terrific strength, give you a crushing grip, legs crammed with steel springs. A lean taut rock-solid punch-proof midsection. Pack your body with energy and stamina that will help make you popular.

GIVE ME TEN MINUTES A DAY—THAT'S ALL!

After DYNAPLEX, you'll be able to roll up your sleeves and take off your shirt and, for the first time in your life, you'll be PROUD of your manly build. Yes, pal, say goodbye to your weak, baby frame—get ready for adventure and romance with a solid physique that glows and vibrates with virile he-man appeal. You'll be really proud to have people see your MAGNIFICENT HE-MAN MUSCLES at the beach or gym. And, when the fellows stare with envy and jealousy—when friends crowd around to squeeze your iron biceps or touch your bulging brawny chest—when they ask in amazement HOW you did it—tell them about the Magic Secret of DYNAPLEX!

Your Pal,
MIKE MARVEL

"Builder of Champion Bodies"

YOU PAY ONLY

\$1.98

COMPLETE

Nothing Else To Buy

Mike Marvel System, Dept. M 489, 285 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

MAIL MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

- ☐ Check as many of the boxes you want HERE—Complete System \$1.98.
- ☐ Lose fat, be trim and solid
- ☐ Build deep brawny chest, bulging with vigorous strength
- ☐ Lose fat, be trim, strong handsome
- ☐ Mold mighty back, broad beefy shoulders
- ☐ Build muscle on skinny wrists and arms
- ☐ Develop crushing grip, two-fisted punch-power

MIKE MARVEL SYSTEM, Dept. M 489
285 Market Street
Newark, New Jersey.

Okay, Mike! Here's \$1.98. Send me your COMPLETE (nothing else to buy later) body-building course. I want to use your new secret of DYNAPLEX to win a HERCULES HE-MAN BODY in just ten minutes a day. Rush my copies of the DYNAPLEX SYSTEM and my free gift book "Secrets of Being Attractive" on your money-back guarantee. In plain wrappers. If I don't develop a splendid physique and become as popular as you will refund my money in full.

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